

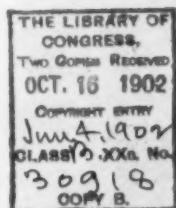
LESLIE'S WEEKLY

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BUSY SAN FRANCISCO—MARKET STREET FROM GRANT AVENUE.—*Tabor*.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

THE OLDEST ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY IN THE UNITED STATES

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY RECORD OF CURRENT EVENTS

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Thursday, October 16, 1902

New York in National Politics.

FROM THE beginning of the government New York has been a factor of decisive importance in politics. It has also been one of the most uncertain of all the States. Here are two points which the people of New York and the country should bear in mind in the canvass which is now under way, and which is watched with great interest all over the United States.

When, in May, 1800, in the election for the Legislature in New York, the Republicans (or Democrats) received a majority, the defeat of President Adams, Federalist, and the election of Jefferson, Republican, was foreshadowed. In majority of the States at that time, New York among the number, the presidential electors were chosen by the Legislatures; and as New York, which gave its electoral vote to Adams in 1796, the year in which he was elected, turned against him in 1800, his defeat in that year was seen to be certain long before half of the States had voted. The activity of Burr, Tammany's first political boss, in that and preceding canvasses got him the vote of the Republicans, which tied him with Jefferson, and sent the contest to the House, in which Jefferson was made President and Burr Vice-President.

In 1844 the break in New York among the anti-slavery men against Clay, the Whig presidential candidate, on account of concessions which Clay had made to the slavery sentiment in the Texas annexation question, gave that State's electoral vote to Adams in 1796, the year in which he was elected, turned against him in 1800, his defeat in that year was seen to be certain long before half of the States had voted. The activity of Burr, Tammany's first political boss, in that and preceding canvasses got him the vote of the Republicans, which tied him with Jefferson, and sent the contest to the House, in which Jefferson was made President and Burr Vice-President.

When Maine went against the Republicans in the September election of 1880, the country, including the most optimistic supporters of Garfield and Arthur, believed that the national tide was in favor of the Democrats, but Grant and Conkling were drafted into the service, a herculean effort was made by their side, New York was saved, and her vote defeated Hancock and put Garfield in the presidency. New York turned the scale in the other direction in 1884, putting Cleveland in the White House. Four years later New York turned Cleveland out and put Harrison in.

But New York's vote is just as uncertain as it is decisive. When John A. Dix, Republican, one of the most popular of New Yorkers, beat Francis Kernan for Governor by 53,000 in 1872, everybody thought his re-election in 1874, when he accepted the candidacy in that year, was assured, but he was beaten by 50,000 by Samuel J. Tilden. The Republicans never gave any gubernatorial candidate, whether successful or not in the election, a renomination afterward until that of Odell, in 1902. The election of Cleveland as Governor of New York in 1882 by a plurality of almost 193,000 was followed a year later by the election of Carr, Republican, as Secretary of State by over 18,000. When New York by 13,000 in 1888 gave its electoral vote to Harrison, Republican, and sent him to the White House, it gave, on the same day, a plurality of 19,000 to Hill, Democrat, for Governor.

McKinley's plurality in New York in 1896, 268,000, was monumentally sweeping, but Parker, Democrat, carried the State for chief judge the next year by almost 61,000. Roosevelt's plurality in 1898 for Governor in New York was a little less than 18,000, although the Spanish war had just ended, he was the most picturesque hero of that conflict, and his opponent, Van Wyck, was one of the weakest candidates whom the Democrats could have selected.

Political prophets would do well to be shy about making any hard and fast forecasts about New York for 1902. The canvass in it is anybody's contest until after the votes are counted. Republicans should remember this and get and keep to work!

Secretary Shaw's Action Illegal.

THE ACTION of the Secretary of the Treasury in permitting banks to substitute other acceptable securities for United States bonds as collateral for government deposits seems to be clearly illegal, though perhaps the

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urgency of the circumstances justified it, if an illegal act is ever justifiable. The law provides that government bonds alone shall constitute security for public funds deposited with the banks, the phraseology of the statute being, in part, as follows: "By deposit of United States bonds and otherwise." Mr. Shaw interprets the words "and otherwise" as in effect giving him power to substitute other choice collateral in place of government bonds. But the words "and otherwise" are not subject to the interpretation the secretary has given them. There can be no question on this point. We propose to quote from the official record.

According to the *Congressional Globe* the National House of Representatives on April 2d, 1864, in committee of the whole, considered House Bill No. 333, to provide for a national currency and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof. The object of this measure was to improve the national banking system. The proceedings of the day included the following:

Mr. Hooper—I move to amend the forty-fifth section by inserting, after the word "bonds" in the eleventh line, the word "and otherwise," so that the clause shall read: "And the Secretary of the Treasury may require of the associations thus designated satisfactory security by the deposit of United States bonds and otherwise, for the safe keeping, etc."

Mr. Holman—I would inquire of the gentleman what the effect of that amendment is. The security now required of these depositories is the bonds of the United States; the gentleman proposes to insert the words "or otherwise" after the word "bonds"; that is to say, the security shall be either bonds of the government or such other security as the Secretary of the Treasury may require. What other security does the gentleman from Massachusetts refer to?

Mr. Hooper—By the present arrangement or rules of the department the secretary requires a personal bond in addition to the deposit of United States stock, and it was to cover that point that I offered the amendment.

Mr. Stevens—The words are "and otherwise," not "or otherwise."

The amendment was agreed to.

The forty-fifth section of the bill, as would naturally be inferred from the foregoing, was the one relating to the selection of national banks as depositories of government funds. Mr. Hooper's amendment was adopted without further reported question, comment, or explanation, and without opposition. The apparent understanding of all the members of the House was that the amendment did not empower the Secretary of the Treasury to decrease in the least the amount of government bonds furnished by the banks to secure deposits of public money, or to substitute other securities for any part of the bonds, but did authorize him to exact additional security in the shape of a personal bond and perhaps in other ways. The distinction drawn by Mr. Stevens between "and otherwise" and "or otherwise" is significant and emphasizes the view accepted by the lawmakers present.

It is a recognized canon that in construing the meaning of an ambiguous statute the intention of its framer and the interpretation of it by those who enacted it shall, if ascertained, be the determining factor. In view of the record there can be no doubt as to the significance attached by the Congressmen to Mr. Hooper's amendment. There is no possible ground for asserting that it gave the Secretary of the Treasury any warrant for releasing the depository banks from the obligation to supply the security of government bonds up to the full sum of the moneys intrusted to them.

It is true that House Bill 333 failed of passage, being on April 6th laid on the table on motion of Mr. Stevens, whose substitute measure had been rejected, but it is also a fact that on April 11th Mr. Hooper introduced substantially the same bill as it had been amended in the House, and that this second measure, House Bill 395, was passed on April 18th. On April 8th Mr. Sherman had introduced the amended House Bill 333 in the Senate and on May 10th the Senate passed House Bill 395, with some amendments. That part of section forty-five amended by Mr. Hooper was not altered further by either House or Senate, and it forms a portion of the national banking law to-day, with the words "and otherwise" signifying nothing more nor less than Mr. Hooper specifically declared them to mean. Clearly they are not elastic enough to sanction Mr. Shaw's radical departure, and if he has no other authority for his act the latter is undoubtedly illegal.

"Old Men" Who Are Not Too Old.

MUCH HAS been said during the past few years about the importance of young men as leaders in finance, industry and politics, and the impression has been cultivated that only young men were fitted to do the great work of the world in these progressive days. Some have gone so far, indeed, as to draw the "dead line" at fifty years for men engaged in the ministry, and others have declared that men above that age ought to retire from all public activities. But when we take a look around at the men who are actually in the lead to-day in literature, science, politics, religion and business, we find much to disprove this idea that old age is a sign of weakness and inefficiency.

In our own strenuous land we have such men as Edward Everett Hale, Theodore Cuyler, and Russell Sage still at the forefront in a multitude of activities, although all three of them have left eighty years behind some time since. In the sphere of national politics we have such commanding figures as Senators Hoar and Hawley, both of whom must plead guilty to the age of seventy-six, while the two illustrious Senators from Maine, Messrs. Hale and Frye, are both men of many years, the first-named being sixty-six and the other seventy-one. Our present gifted Secretary of State, Mr. Hay, is far from being a youthful person, having sixty-four years to his credit,

while Secretary Wilson is older than that by three years, and Postmaster-General Payne is nearly sixty. Whitelaw Reid, of the *Tribune*, is sixty-five, yet no one ventures to intimate that his powers are waning, nor would any one be rash enough to suggest such a thing in connection with Drs. James M. Buckley and Lyman Abbott, the veteran religious journalists, both of whom are over sixty-six.

If we turn our gaze abroad, we find equally strong testimony to the fact that the greatest responsibilities and the heaviest burdens are resting on men who have gone far beyond the so-called "dead line." It is Sir John Aird, verging on seventy, who has built the great Nile dam. It is Lord Masham, verging on ninety, who has just appealed to the English government to overhaul the fiscal system, and heads his appeal: "Who's Afraid?" Who can believe, either, that Henry Labouchere, "Labby," the brilliant editor of *Truth*, is a man of seventy? The keenest debater in the House of Commons is still Sir William Harcourt, in active opposition at seventy-four. Mr. John Morley is sixty-three and Joseph Chamberlain is only four years off seventy.

Italy, Germany, and Russia have young men to reign over them, but Francis Joseph of Austria was seventy-two last August, Oscar of Sweden is seventy-three, Leopold of Belgium is sixty-seven, and King Christian of Denmark is eighty-four. The world's foreign relations are in the hands of men over sixty and seventy. Lord Currie is sixty-eight, Sir Edmund Monson is sixty-seven, Sir Charles Scott sixty-four, and Sir Frank Lascelles sixty. Lord Cromer, young enough to make another Egypt, is sixty also, and at the other end of Africa a man of seventy reigns as prime minister of the Cape.

Men of thought have always been distinguished for their age. Solon, Sophocles, Pindar, Anacreon, and Xenophon were octogenarians. Michael Angelo and Titian were eighty-nine and ninety-nine respectively. Harvey, the discoverer of the circulation of the blood, lived to be eighty. Many men have done excellent work after they have passed eighty years. Landor wrote his "Imaginary Conversations" when eighty-five. Izaak Walton wielded a ready pen at ninety. Hahnemann married at eighty and was working at ninety-one. Michael Angelo was still painting his giant canvases at eighty-nine, and Titian at ninety worked with the vigor of his early years. Fontenelle was as light-hearted at ninety-eight as at forty, and Newton at eighty-three worked as hard as he did in middle life.

"A man is as old as he feels, and a woman as old as she looks."

The Plain Truth.

IT IS extremely gratifying to note that the rule laid down by President Cleveland in July, 1896, relative to the influence of Federal office-holders in political primaries and nominating conventions, has been formally and officially declared to be still in force. The civil service commission has recently issued an order to that effect to all the executive departments of the government. The act in question was one of the most creditable of all in the record of Mr. Cleveland, and it might go without saying that President Roosevelt would desire to see the rule emphasized and heeded also.

A NOTHER FINE exhibition of stupidity and extravagance, or something worse, on the part of some one or more of our Washington officials is brought to light in the case of the steel floating dock at Havana, Cuba. Congress was prevailed upon to appropriate \$275,000 for the purchase of the dock from Spain two years ago, and \$25,000 more was afterward set aside to pay the expense of towing the thing to some point where it might be of service. Recently the structure was broken where it lies at Havana and now it is declared to be useless and practically worthless. This means that it will probably be consigned to the junk heap soon, along with the million-dollar dynamite cruisers, guns, and other expensive stuff on which public funds have been squandered during the past few years. It is high time that some ordinary business sense was introduced into the government departments responsible for all this shameful waste and extravagance.

ENGLISH RAILWAY management has generally been considered by the English themselves as quite the best of any in the world, so far, at least, as the financial feature is concerned, and it was not supposed that anything could be learned under this head from the American system. It has suddenly been demonstrated that this is the reverse of the truth. The English railway companies, it appears, have charged repairs to capital account and have continued paying dividends, until now, with a vastly increased capital, by this method they cannot longer pay them. The American system is to charge these expenditures to expense account and to withhold dividends until the road has been perfected and a surplus against future contingencies has been secured. Commenting upon the two systems, the *London Times*, in whose pages the revelations have been made, remarks that, "it is not too much to say that the policy pursued is a profligate one, and the end must be that the railways of the United Kingdom will go further and further behind the times in economical equipment and up-to-date transportation methods, in addition to being handicapped with a rapidly accumulating capital debt, to gain any return upon which it will be necessary to charge unreasonable rates and fares, instead of continually reducing charges, as is done in the United States." Such an indictment, backed by incontrovertible proof, may well alarm the richest country in the world, and it is a hopeful sign that the English financial public is promptly showing its recognition of the peril.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

AMONG THE men who have recently become prominent in the political world Mr. John Lewis Bates, of Boston, the Republican nominee for Governor of Massachusetts, looms up large. In securing the nomination, which is equivalent to an election, Mr. Bates scored a triumph over usage and tradition. The Governors of the Bay State have usually been men of wealth or learning, or both, and of high social connections. Mr. Bates, however, is not rich, erudite, nor of the aristocratic set, and he has had to win his way by native force. That he is a man of marked ability with a genius for politics is proved

by his unusually rapid rise. A graduate of Boston University and a lawyer, Mr. Bates was at the outset of his political career chosen to the Boston Common Council, in which he served two years. In 1894 he was elected a State Representative and was re-elected four times. Two years after entering the House he was chosen speaker, was re-elected and could have continued in that office had he not had higher aims. It was in 1899 that he began a campaign which led to his election as Lieutenant-Governor, which office he now holds. Mr. Bates is described as a magnetic man, brainy, quick, and strong in debate, wise in counsel, dignified, affable, and hearty.

HOW IN many things the late Amir of Afghanistan clung to the customs and traditions of his predecessors on the Afghan throne is illustrated by the following anecdote, which Dr. J. A. Gray relates in his book "At the Court of the Amir": "There had once been brought to his Highness as a present a very beautiful shield inlaid with gold. Every one in the Durbar Hall feasted his eyes upon this beautiful thing, and the courtiers edged anxiously nearer the royal chair in the hope the Amir Sahib might perhaps, as he sometimes did, bestow the present upon a faithful and deserving slave. The Amir slowly cast his eyes round the ring, and each heart beat high as the ruler's eyes rested a moment on this man or that. Suddenly the Amir called out, 'Nassir, Pesh bier, come forward!' Out of a far corner came Nassir. The Amir turned to the anxious circle and said: 'Look upon this man. He was with me in Samarcand.' The hearts of the courtiers sank; Nassir, then, was to be the recipient of the shield. 'He was with me in Samarcand, and for a little thing he turned and cursed me. These were his words,' and the Amir repeated the curse. 'Is this thing so?' he said to Nassir. The old man hung his head in shame. 'He cursed me; he half drew his sword on me, his master. What is this man worthy of?' There was a dead silence. The shield was forgotten, for behold! Nassir's day had come. It had, but not in the sense anticipated. 'Give him the shield,' said the Amir; 'he was with me in Samarcand.'

AMONG THE special envoys to the coronation of King Edward VII. who were honored with marked official attention was Ras Makonnen, the representative of so small and as yet undeveloped a country as Abyssinia.

Diplomatic reasons known to the initiated were the cause of the gracious treatment accorded to this eminent Abyssinian, who was one of the few admitted on board the royal yacht when the English sovereign lately reviewed the navy.

The Ras is, however, personally a most interesting character. He is a cousin of Emperor Menelik, a king of one of the Abyssinian states, a valiant and able general, the holder of high civil office, and a wise and devoted adviser to his imperial chief. He commanded a part of the army which so disastrously routed the Italian forces several years ago and put an end to the aggressions of Italy in Africa. A gentleman of this city who recently met him describes Ras Makonnen as a sort of Bismarck in statecraft and in loyalty to his Emperor.

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Although he is next in succession to the throne, he does not desire to become his country's ruler, and it is probable that Menelik will be succeeded by one of his sons. Ras Makonnen is progressive in his ideas and fully appreciates the advantages of Western civilization, which he hopes will in time be extended to Abyssinia. He is about forty-five years of age, slender of frame, a good keeper of his own counsel, and is one whose appearance commands general respect.

THE OWNER of the yacht *Ariane*, on which M. Waldeck-Rousseau went cruising in Norwegian waters during the past summer, has published in the *Figaro* a lively account of their meeting with Kaiser Wilhelm in the Sorfjord. During his visit to the French yacht the Kaiser charmed every one by his simple, courteous ways, his fluent French, his abounding gayety. He inspected the yacht with the utmost interest—looking at the engines, even questioning the cooks, praising the Breton sailors, and afterward engaging in a long conversation "on a thousand things that concern the navy, philosophy, social and foreign questions." On the same evening the Kaiser entertained the French party on board the *Hohenzollern*. "Rhine and Bordeaux wines were drunk, and only French music was played—Auber, Gounod, Bizet, Delibes." The Kaiser talked with Madame Waldeck-Rousseau throughout dinner about the theatre and Parisian fashions. Afterward he showed his visitors his yacht, "astonishing M. Menier by his intimate knowledge of what French constructors have done for the development of pleasure yachts," and even allowed them to inspect the bureaus where four secretaries were engaged in reading and sorting telegrams. Finally, when the *Ariane* sailed on the following day, the Kaiser shouted "Au revoir" and "Bon voyage" from the bridge.

A WEDDING to which large space was given in *The Sketch* and other organs of London society and fashion, was that of the Duke of Westminster's young sister, Lady Lettice Grosvenor, to Lord Beauchamp, the youthful English peer who, though scarce over thirty, has already had a distinguished public career. Lady Grosvenor, the young bride, has had a very interesting and well filled life. Her mother has often been styled the most wholly charming and popular woman in the great English world. The



LORD BEAUCHAMP,
Who recently wedded Lady
Lettice Grosvenor.

Grosvenor home is at Saignton Towers, or Saignton Grange, as it is sometimes locally called, a picturesque mass of buildings, in old days the country house of the Abbots of Chester. Lord Beauchamp, the bridegroom, is thought by many people to have before him a very great political career. At Oxford he was noted as a good speaker and as one of the most able presidents of the Union. At an age when most young men of his rank are interested in sport and kindred matters, Lord Beauchamp was studying blue books and accepting the governorship of New South Wales.

WHILE THE Austrian empire does not rank with either of its neighbors, Germany, or Russia, in power



A ROYAL AUSTRIAN FAMILY.
Children who may yet wear crowns.

influence, and territorial area, it is a highly important member of the family of nations, with a voice that commands respect when heard on questions of international policy. The Austrian Emperor Joseph is now well on in years and the oldest sovereign among the rulers of great nations, and in the nature of things it cannot be long before some one must succeed him on the Austrian throne. In all probability none of the little people who appear in the accompanying picture will come next, but it is more than likely that a crown will rest on the head of one or more of them some day. They are the children of the Archduke Charles Stephen of Austria.

The archduke is the grandson of the Austrian Emperor's grand-uncle (Albert), and therefore his children have a chance of succession. He was born in 1860 and is an admiral in the Austrian navy. He married in 1886 his kinswoman, the Archduchess Maria Theresa, and has three sons and three daughters.

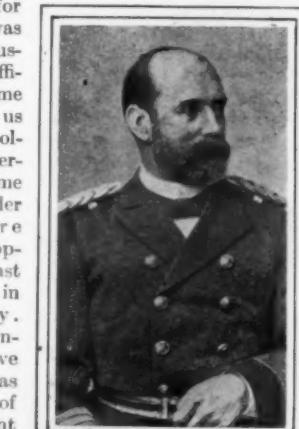
MR. JOSEPH BLETHEN, the young Seattle writer who won immediate recognition with his excellent short stories, was born in 1870 in Farmington, Me., to which State his parents and their people for the two preceding generations were native. When he was ten years of age his family "went West," and Mr. Blethen's life has been spent so far in Kansas City, Minneapolis, and Seattle. He was graduated from the University of Minnesota in 1891, being at that time but twenty-one years of age.

About this time Mr. Blethen wrote several short stories, not one of which was accepted. Then he tried his hand at plays. One of these he sold for \$150, and it is still played under the title of "The Chinook." In 1896 the Blethens moved to Seattle, where they have made an almost phenomenal success with the *Times*, which they own, and of which the subject of this sketch is managing editor, his father being editor-in-chief. They have one of the most beautiful and luxurious homes in the city. In 1899 Mr. Blethen was married to Miss Genevieve Swadley, and that winter, at his wife's request, undertook to write six short stories. He wrote five. Four of these were at once accepted and published in leading magazines. Since that winter eight other stories by Mr. Blethen have been published. His work in this line finds ready sale and has attracted a great deal of attention. It is distinguished for a fresh, vigorous, moving quality. His characters "do things," and are, for the most part, distinctly and faithfully Western. There are no failures in these stories; they might almost be called "stories of success." If a young man desires a certain girl for his wife, he wins her; if he sees no way to do it, he makes a way. If he wants an office, or a position as cashier of a bank, he gets it. If he seeks to overcome himself, he does it. And all this means that however high Mr. Blethen may in time set his ideals in literature, he will be able to rise to them. He does not know the meaning of the word fail.

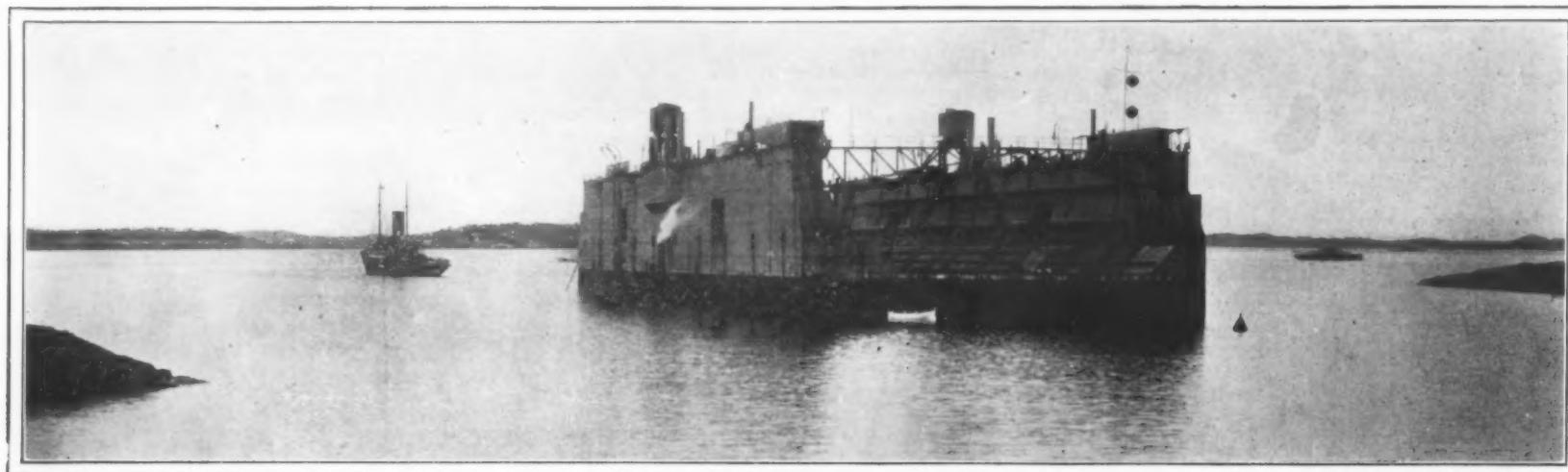
AS A PERSON of a strenuous life Mrs. Alice B. Gossage, of Rapid City, South Dakota, is almost on a par with our good President. She can edit and print a newspaper, and has frequently shouldered the work of the Rapid City *Daily Journal*, which her husband edits. She is an expert typesetter, and as a writer has a crisp, epigrammatic style. She is also a fine cook, an active worker in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, vice-president of the *Current Events Club* in her city, and for early twenty years has been primary Sunday-school superintendent of Rapid City. It must certainly be allowed that, in keeping up with all these activities, Mrs. Gossage is true to the name of her town. Where should such a rapid woman live but in Rapid City?

THE ANNOUNCEMENT that Admiral von Diedrichs has resigned his post as chief-of-staff of the German navy has something more than a passing interest for Americans, since it was

the bumptiousness of this officer that came near bringing us into hostile collision with Germany at the time our fleet under Commodore Dewey was operating against the Spaniards in Manila Bay. While we are inclined to believe that more has been made of that unpleasant incident than the facts warrant, there would undoubtedly have been a clash between our warships and those of Admiral von Diedrichs had it not been for the tactful and conciliatory efforts of Captain Chichester, the commander of the English fleet present at the time. That the admiral has been a faithful and efficient servitor of Germany is evident from the fact that in accepting his resignation Emperor William referred to him in highly flattering terms and immediately appointed him honorary admiral of the navy corps.



ADMIRAL VON DIEDRICH,
Who has resigned as chief-of-staff in
the German navy.



BERMUDA'S NEW GIGANTIC FLOATING NAVAL DOCK.

ENGLAND IMPROVES THE ISLAND'S STRATEGIC VALUE BY PROVIDING MEANS FOR REPAIRING BIG WAR SHIPS.
Photograph by Lushier, Hamilton, Bermuda.

Bermuda's \$5,000,000 Dry-dock

SHAKESPEARE WROTE of "the still vexed Bermoothes." Tom Moore found them "a heaven for love to sigh in, for bards to live and saints to die in," and wrote many verses descriptive of their enchanting beauty. George Washington, with the vision of a prophet, saw the strategical importance of the Bermudas and advocated their purchase for the future protection of the new republic. However, the practical British government has continued the erection of fortifications and immense dock-yards there until Bermuda is truly a Gibraltar. Many million pounds sterling have been spent in perfecting the defenses.

The most recent addition to the defensive equipment is the magnificent floating graving dock constructed at Wallsend-on-Tyne at a cost of five millions of dollars. It is to replace the old dock anchored here since 1809, which has been of wonderful service in His Majesty's dockyard. The old dock is 381 feet long, 124 feet wide, and has a lifting power of 8,000 tons. Illustrating the great advancement in the art of war, is the wonderful difference in the sizes of these docks. The new dock is 545 feet long, and has a total lifting power of 17,000 tons, almost twice that of the old dock. It was designed to lift battle-ships of 15,000 tons displacement and having a bearing keel of 383 feet. Then it is fitted to hold ocean greyhounds 500 feet long. Towing the monster from England was successfully accomplished by two powerful Dutch tugs for the sum of \$175,000. Despite head winds almost the entire voyage and a few days at the Azores, the contract consumed but fifty days.

As the great structure stands nearly sixty feet out of water a station costing \$3,000,000 is being completed at His Majesty's dockyard. Twenty massive chains will so anchor the dock that it is believed it will never be swept from its moorings. It is interesting to conjecture whether the next several decades will witness so great a change in the equipment for naval warfare.

EDWARD E. ABRAMS.

The Drama in New York.

THE LONG-HERALDED production of Pinero's original five-act drama, "Iris," at the Criterion, was preceded by the announcement that its moral tone was very bad. The same criticism followed its first production and, as a result, the Criterion has been crowded to the doors every night. I say, "as a result," because I am sure that on its merits as a play it would not attract large audiences for any extended period. The noticeable absence of enthusiastic applause indicates that the play does not touch a very high note at any point, excepting in the very last of the long drawn-out five acts. The plot is simple enough. It revolves about the inexplicable misconduct of a woman with a poor young lover, whom she adores, and with an older millionaire lover, whom she despises, but whose favor she in the end accepts, reaping the consequent harvest of remorse and disgrace, being cast off by her real lover and then thrust into the street by her temporary protector and care-taker. What becomes of Iris in the end is left for the imagination. A more satisfactory conclusion would have been her reclamation and reformation by one or the other of the two men who entered so deeply into her life. The play in its conclusion leaves none of the principal characters in an enviable light. Not a smile is provoked during the entire performance. Managers have often remarked on the unaccountable freaks in the taste of theatre-goers. The unquestioned success of "Iris" at the Criterion is another evidence of the public's incomprehensible judgment. Virginia Harned, in the title role, hardly does it justice in the distressing emotional parts, of which there are too many. Miss Hilda Spong, in a character not at all up to her accomplishments, is as artistic and admirable as ever. The painstaking work of this young woman cannot be too highly commended. Oscar Asche, in the difficult character of the villain, is easy, earnest, and sincere. Of the others very little need be said. The scenery, by Unitt, is fine.

A bit of unexpected character-acting in the second piece at the special matinée of the Stanhope-Wheatcroft school provoked a storm of applause. Rachel Crothers,

the author of the play, and also a teacher in Mrs. Wheatcroft's school, took the part, in place of a young woman who was to assume the rôle. The moment Miss Crothers appeared, walking across the stage with the humpy walk of a German servant girl, the audience broke out into smiles, but when she recited the story of why she had cried "for five days," the house was hushed until she paused at its finish. A simultaneous clapping of hands from every corner of the house followed, during which Miss Crothers picked up the tray of dishes she had set down, and in the stolid German character of the part walked away. It was very effective—an ideal exhibition of artless art.

The newest things in New York are "The Ninety and Nine," an elaborate production at the Academy of Music; Miss Crofton in Ronald McDonald's comedy, "The Sword of the King"; Ethel Barrymore's charming new comedy, "A Country Mouse," and the curtain-raiser, "Carrots," at the New Savoy; Charles Frohman's excellent company at the Madison Square, in the lively play, "The Two Schools"; the opening of the Princess Theatre, by the Shuberts, introducing Mr. Weedon Grossmith and his London company in a laughable production, and two first-class animal shows, Bostock's at the St. Nicholas Garden, and Hagenbeck's at the New York Theatre. The successes that continue include popular John Drew in "The Mummy and the Humming Bird," at the Empire; "There's Many a Slip" and the sensational little play "At the Telephone," at the Garrick; Mrs. Patrick Campbell, in her elaborately mounted and well-produced performances at the Garden; the always popular "A Chinese Honeymoon," at the Casino; "The Emerald Isle," in its closing days at the Herald Square; the lively musical play, "A Country Girl," at Daly's; the laughable "Rogers Brothers in Harvard," at the Knickerbocker; Brandon Tynan, the romantic actor, in "Robert Emmet," at the Fourteenth Street Theatre; Weber & Fields' chopped-off and sawed-off performance, "Twirly Whirly," which is still being improved; Mrs. Leslie Carter at the delightful Belasco Theatre; and the comical compound, "Sally in Our Alley," at the Broadway. Annie Irish's new play, "An American Invasion," follows "Hearts Aflame" at the Bijou. In the vaudeville houses, variety appears to be the spice of life. If one is not satisfied with the regular playhouses, he can find any quantity of new attractions at the best continuous performances, including Keith's and Proctor's.

JASON.

Saving the Country's Forests.

AS AN asset in our national account, a factor among the wealth-producing agencies of the nation, and the individual States as well, there is nothing worthy of more serious consideration than our forests and timber lands. Ignorance and neglect of these interests, in the past, have cost us dearly not only in the loss of the forests themselves, but in the still more serious results following denudation in the shape of dried and shrunk water-courses and the lessened valuation of large areas of land. But both the national and the State governments now seem to be thoroughly awake to the situation, and much effective work is being done to save forest lands everywhere from further wanton spoliation. In the Southern States the movement for forest preservation has made slower progress than elsewhere, but it is gratifying to learn that in this section also a widespread interest in the subject has been aroused. According to a report of the Bureau of Forestry at Washington, the owners of 1,534,000 acres of pine and hard-wood lands in the South have applied for working plans for conservative forest exploitation, and its representatives are kept busy giving advice and assistance where it is being followed. Under proper care the valuable hard-wood lands of the Southern States may become still more valuable in the future and a source of wealth of practically inexhaustible extent.

Increasing Travel in the West.

An official of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad made the statement recently that 70,000 people had gone to Colorado on tourist tickets during the season just passed. Thousands of others have made the Yellowstone Park trip, and the prospects for an unusually heavy California business this fall and winter are remarkable.

The War on the Isthmus

THE PRESENT civil war in Panama, the northern State of the South American republic of Colombia, would have attracted little attention but for the fact that it endangers the security of the route across the Isthmus of Panama. Otherwise it would have been regarded as one of those ordinary outbreaks whereby changes of government are effected in Latin-American countries. The threat, however, of the rebels, or Liberals, under General Herrera, to attack the cities of Panama and Colon and to fight for possession of the Panama railroad has caused the United States to intervene. Our government prevented the bombardment of Panama by revolutionary vessels, and American marines have recently been landed in force and have taken charge of the railroad. Under the treaty of 1846 the United States obligated itself to preserve a safe and open way across the Isthmus in case of war in Colombia, and it is now effectively fulfilling that duty.

The revolutionists have been warned that they must not attempt to seize the railroad or carry on military operations along its line. Even government troops are now compelled to pass over the road without arms, the latter being carried in separate and locked cars. Marines from the United States cruiser *Cincinnati* travel on every train to guard against interference with traffic by either side in the conflict. An armored car for each train has been prepared, and in this a detachment of the naval soldiers is carried. The car is equipped with a quick-firing Colt gun and displays the American flag. The intervention of the United States caused some irritation in Colombian official circles.

The neutrality of the isthmus is of great importance to the United States, since it is possible that we may yet purchase the partially dug Panama Canal. It has been alleged that one object of the revolutionists, whatever their avowed pretexts may be, is to so damage the waterway as to make it valueless. This scheme, it is hinted, was instigated by Nicaragua, with the hope of forcing us to select her interoceanic canal route. The Nicaraguan government has been accused of secretly aiding the revolting Colombians for that reason, and it is certain that many of the insurgents made their way to the State of Panama from Nicaragua.

The American intervention will directly aid the government of Colombia, since it thwarts the plans and limits the field of action of the revolutionists. The war, however, will probably continue for some time longer, and it is not yet clear which faction will win. The government recently suffered a bad reverse at Agua Dulce, the garrison there surrendering to the rebels. The Colombian troops are poorly equipped and trained, compared with those of our own army, and many of them are without shoes. But as their opponents are no better off in these respects the war may well be a protracted one.

The American Soldier's "High Pay."

THE STATEMENT is frequently made that military service in this country offers a poor and unpromising field for intelligent and ambitious young men, since the pay accorded specially to private soldiers is so small, being thirteen dollars a month at the start and never rising above eighteen dollars. Those who regard these wages as meager and insufficient will be surprised to know that in a recent debate on army reorganization in the English House of Lords, General Wolseley, former commander-in-chief of the British army, quoted the wage rate in the American army as an example of the most generous treatment and "high pay." So, indeed, it seems, in comparison with the shilling a day paid to the British private. It was in this same debate that Lord Wolseley alluded to the American army as the "best in the world."

Feeding to Fit

is the problem with infants. The growing child has ever changing needs, but a perfect milk can never go amiss. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is the acme of substitute feeding. Send 10 cents for "Baby's Diary," 71 Hudson Street, New York.



THE RAGGED AND BAREFOOT COLOMBIAN TROOPS ASSEMBLING AT COLON, LADEN WITH POTS AND PANS.



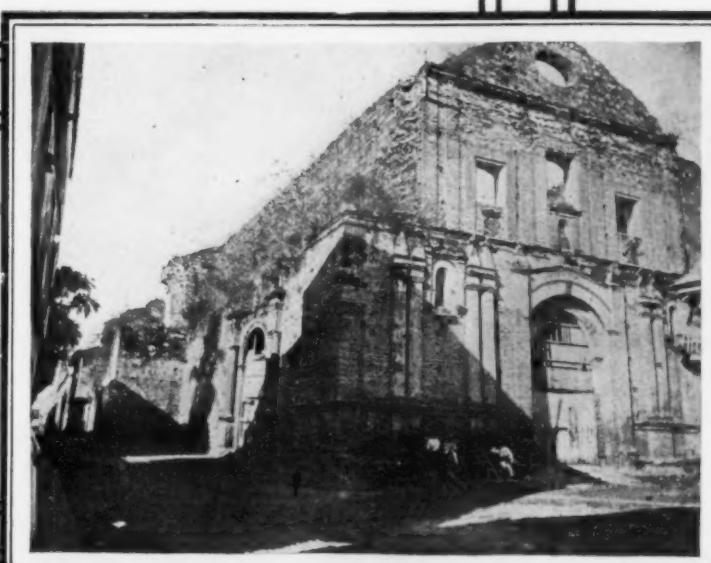
RAILROAD TRUCK CONVERTED INTO AN ARMORED CAR—AMERICAN BLUE-JACKETS AND A QUICK-FIRING COLT GUN ON BOARD.



FRONT STREET, COLON—DETACHMENT OF GOVERNMENT TROOPS BOARDING A TRAIN FOR PANAMA.



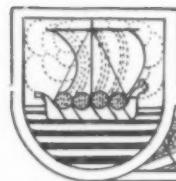
GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL AT PANAMA, THE MOST IMPORTANT HOSTELRY ON THE Isthmus.



OLDEST BUILDING IN PANAMA—RUINS OF CATHEDRAL BUILT SEVERAL CENTURIES AGO.

ECHOES OF CIVIL STRIFE IN THE REPUBLIC OF COLOMBIA.
CONFLICT IN WHICH THE UNITED STATES INTERVENED TO PROTECT THE ROUTE ACROSS THE Isthmus.

Photographs by J. Maduro. See page 364.



Naval Strength at Home and Abroad

By Sidney Graves Koon



THE RECENT naval manoeuvres of the North Atlantic squadron near the eastern end of Long Island were in many ways the most interesting, as well as the most extensive and instructing, which have ever taken place in American waters. Their chief value depending almost wholly upon the exactness with which actual war-conditions were simulated, it is only fitting that the latest and most powerful ships which have been added to our navy should have borne a part. The whole atmosphere of the manoeuvres suggests the possibility of our being some day under the necessity of carrying out much the same programme in deadly earnest; it becomes pertinent, therefore, to ascertain, as nearly as may be, what our position would be in such a struggle, and in what ways it might be improved.

In a consideration of the strength of the principal navies of the world, in ships built and building, it is proper to rule out of the comparison all vessels which fail to reach a definite standard of size and speed, and all such as are too old to be classed as essentially modern in character. In a comparison between the fleets of the various Powers such a course should have no bearing on the general result, as every navy carries on its lists a considerable number of such vessels, and the exclusion of all alike does not affect the relative strengths of the fleets in question. With this idea in view, the writer has seen fit to omit from consideration all vessels of under 3,000 tons displacement, as being of insufficient force to be included in the nation's active fighting line; all vessels incapable of maintaining a speed of at least ten knots per hour, or, if other than coast-defenders, thirteen knots; and all vessels belonging to obsolete types, and now largely used for receiving- and training-ships. As no two nations classify their ships according to the same standard, a common basis has been chosen for all, which may or may not conform with what experts might consider the best practice, but which has at least the advantage of being uniform.

Under these restrictions and conditions, tables have been prepared covering the ships of the eight principal navies, under six heads, as indicated. These have been supplemented by tables showing the relative standing of the three great international alliances. It may be noted in passing that, on all Eastern questions at least, Japan will be found standing side by side with the Anglo-Saxon, with a consequent increase in the fighting strength of that combination. It should always be remembered, however, in instituting such a comparison, that it is impossible to take into account the personnel manning the various fleets. Long experience having shown the great superiority in fighting ability of the Anglo-Saxon and the Teuton over the Latin races, the real position of the Anglo-Saxon combination is much enhanced over the figures shown. Again, racial similarities and a common tongue add enormously to our strength.

FIRST-CLASS BATTLE-SHIPS.

| —Average.— | | | | | |
|---------------|---------|---------------|--------|--------|--|
| | Number. | Displacement. | Size. | Speed. | |
| England | 51 | 698,153 | 13,689 | 17.96 | |
| France | 22 | 258,332 | 11,742 | 17.02 | |
| Russia | 20 | 240,478 | 12,024 | 17.40 | |
| United States | 17 | 210,679 | 12,393 | 17.76 | |
| Germany | 18 | 207,750 | 11,542 | 17.95 | |
| Italy | 16 | 196,402 | 12,275 | 18.36 | |
| Japan | 6 | 85,200 | 14,200 | 18.68 | |
| Austria | 2 | 21,200 | 10,600 | 19.00 | |

SECOND-CLASS BATTLE-SHIPS.

| —Average.— | | | | | |
|---------------|---------|---------------|-------|--------|--|
| | Number. | Displacement. | Size. | Speed. | |
| England | 15 | 134,690 | 8,979 | 14.17 | |
| France | 13 | 94,871 | 7,298 | 15.26 | |
| Russia | 6 | 56,325 | 9,221 | 16.06 | |
| United States | 1 | 6,315 | 6,315 | 17.80 | |
| Germany | 8 | 61,143 | 7,643 | 14.83 | |
| Italy | 1 | 7,430 | 7,430 | 15.40 | |
| Austria | 6 | 46,340 | 7,723 | 16.98 | |

COAST-DEFENSE BATTLE-SHIPS.

| —Average.— | | | | | |
|---------------|---------|---------------|-------|--------|--|
| | Number. | Displacement. | Size. | Speed. | |
| England | 7 | 30,520 | 4,360 | 11.63 | |
| France | 6 | 31,671 | 5,279 | 12.75 | |
| Russia | 14 | 65,065 | 4,648 | 13.89 | |
| United States | 10 | 39,024 | 3,902 | 12.10 | |
| Germany | 9 | 36,370 | 4,041 | 15.53 | |
| Italy | 5 | 21,322 | 4,264 | 12.00 | |
| Japan | 1 | 3,718 | 3,718 | 12.50 | |
| Austria | 8 | 38,330 | 4,791 | 15.79 | |

ARMORED CRUISERS.

| —Average.— | | | | | |
|---------------|---------|---------------|--------|--------|--|
| | Number. | Displacement. | Size. | Speed. | |
| England | 35 | 343,600 | 9,817 | 21.78 | |
| France | 22 | 184,499 | 8,386 | 21.08 | |
| Russia | 6 | 58,451 | 9,742 | 19.26 | |
| United States | 11 | 129,651 | 11,786 | 21.93 | |
| Germany | 5 | 46,668 | 9,334 | 20.45 | |
| Italy | 6 | 39,777 | 6,630 | 19.89 | |
| Japan | 6 | 58,286 | 9,714 | 21.57 | |
| Austria | 3 | 18,920 | 6,307 | 20.38 | |

FIRST-CLASS PROTECTED CRUISERS.

| —Average.— | | | | | |
|---------------|---------|---------------|-------|--------|--|
| | Number. | Displacement. | Size. | Speed. | |
| England | 40 | 310,730 | 7,768 | 20.50 | |
| France | 7 | 49,169 | 7,024 | 21.08 | |
| Russia | 10 | 63,018 | 6,302 | 21.84 | |
| United States | 3 | 20,620 | 6,873 | 22.58 | |
| Germany | 6 | 35,082 | 5,847 | 20.13 | |
| Italy | 2 | 10,280 | 5,140 | 22.67 | |
| Austria | — | — | — | — | |

SECOND-CLASS PROTECTED CRUISERS.

| —Average.— | | | | | |
|---------------|---------|---------------|-------|--------|--|
| | Number. | Displacement. | Size. | Speed. | |
| England | 37 | 139,980 | 3,752 | 19.38 | |
| France | 16 | 62,300 | 3,894 | 19.36 | |
| Russia | 9 | 29,736 | 3,304 | 21.56 | |
| United States | 17 | 59,629 | 3,566 | 18.40 | |
| Germany | 4 | 17,193 | 4,209 | 20.10 | |
| Italy | 5 | 17,271 | 3,454 | 17.36 | |
| Japan | 11 | 41,390 | 3,763 | 19.47 | |
| Austria | 2 | 8,120 | 4,060 | 19.35 | |

TOTAL FIGHTING FLEETS.

| —Average.— | | | | | |
|---------------|---------|---------------|-------|--------|--|
| | Number. | Displacement. | Size. | Speed. | |
| England | 185 | 1,653,673 | 8,934 | 18.92 | |
| France | 86 | 680,842 | 7,914 | 18.27 | |
| Russia | 65 | 512,083 | 7,878 | 17.59 | |
| United States | 59 | 465,918 | 7,897 | 18.74 | |
| Germany | 50 | 404,206 | 8,084 | 17.93 | |
| Italy | 32 | 274,772 | 8,587 | 18.01 | |
| Japan | 27 | 206,304 | 7,641 | 19.62 | |
| Austria | 21 | 132,910 | 6,329 | 17.51 | |

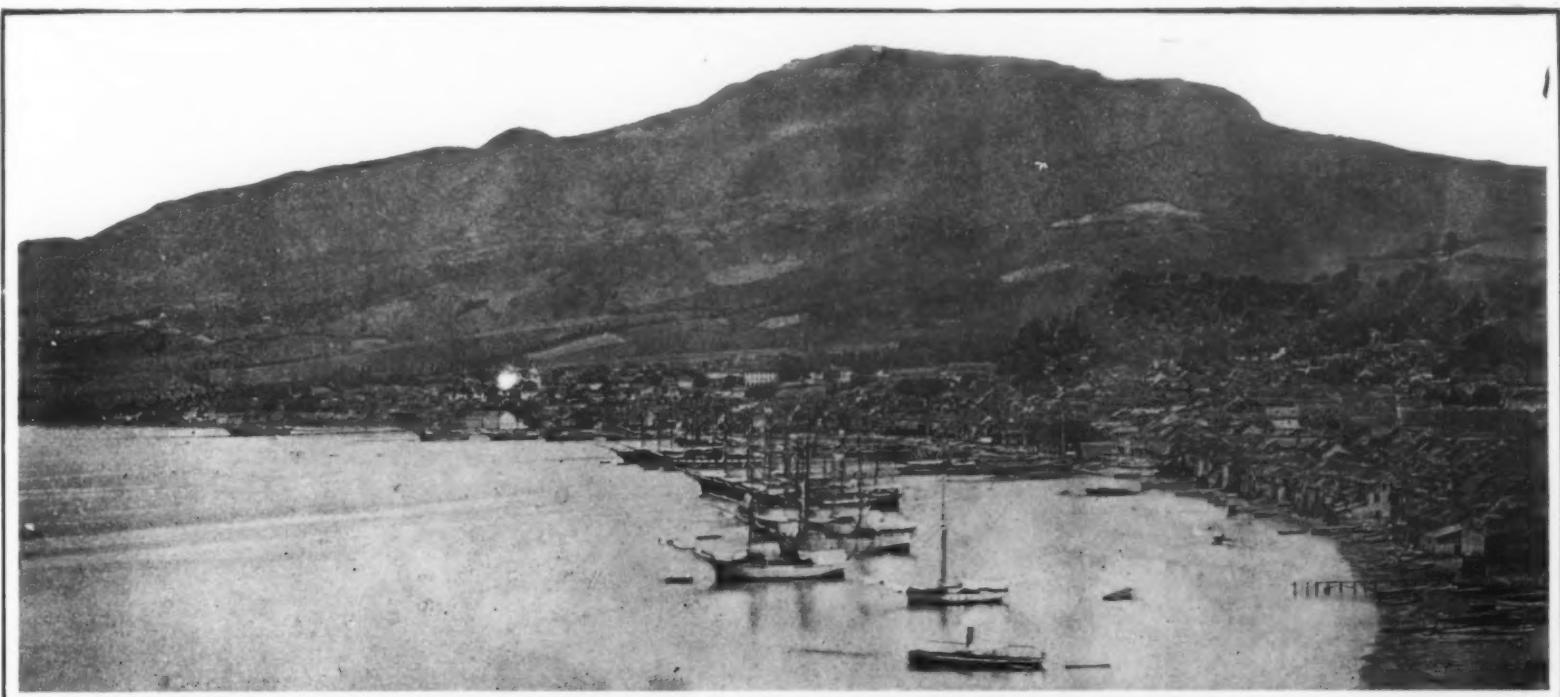
the American 5-inch, the French 6.4-inch, and the German 3.4-inch; but the similarity above mentioned holds good to a surprising degree within the ranks of each separate combination.

England's enormous individual preponderance in all types of ships mentioned, save coast-defenders, is immediately apparent. Her fleet of first-class battle-ships is equal to the combined French, Russian, and Italian squadrons; in second-class battle-ships she has a force exceeding that of Russia and Germany combined; her armored cruisers form a heavier unit than do those of France, Russia, Germany, and Italy combined; in first-class protected cruisers she has nearly twice as much of a force as have all the other Powers together, and almost exactly twice as much as those assumed to be hostile, while in second-class protected cruisers she has more than any two others, and more than the total Franco-Russian-Dreibund combination. The American fleets, with which we are more directly concerned, are, on the whole, not far from either the Russian or the German in strength. In general it may be said that we stand a little behind the former, and somewhat ahead of the latter, though our superiority here is based wholly upon the cruiser element, as the German battle-ships are considerably more numerous than ours, due to their great preponderance in the smaller types of such ships. One of the greatest elements of our strength is seen to be in our armored cruisers, which are far ahead of those of Russia and Germany combined. In this particular field France and England are the only nations within reaching distance of us. This is a direct reversal of the state of affairs noticed in the previous article mentioned, where attention was called to our extreme weakness in this type of ship, Austria alone being in our rear.

Especial attention is invited to the high speed and great size of the Japanese battle-ships, and, in a still more marked degree, of the American armored cruisers, and to the extreme speed of the Japanese and American first-class protected cruisers, albeit the latter are so few in numbers. These features are so closely allied with those of the individual ships that a glance at the leading features of the latest ships of the various Powers may be of interest.

BATTLE-SHIPS.

| —Average.— | | | | | |
|----------------|---------|---------------|--------|--------|--|
| | Number. | Displacement. | Size. | Speed. | |
| Anglo-Saxon | 101 | 1,119,381 | 11,083 | 17.09 | |
| Franco-Russian | 81</ | | | | |



MONT PELEE AND ST. PIERRE AS THEY APPEARED BEFORE THE FIERCE ERUPTION OF MAY 8TH.



TOWN AND MOUNTAIN IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE DESTRUCTION OF ST. PIERRE.
E. C. Rost.



LATEST VIEW OF THE TRAGIC SCENE—CITY'S RUINS COVERED BY A RIVER OF MUD (WIDTH SHOWN BY CROSSES)—PART OF VOLCANO'S HEAD BLOWN OUT.—E. C. Rost.

THE COMPLETE EFFACEMENT OF ILL-FATED ST. PIERRE.

Naval Strength at Home and Abroad

Continued from page 366.

character, which could send their shells through and through the armored cruisers, while the heaviest guns of the latter would be able to penetrate the armor of the battle-ships only under the most favorable conditions. The 10-inch guns of our new cruisers, however, could pierce any armor carried by the latest ships, and were it not for the relatively thin armor-bolt, which protects the vitals of these cruisers from injury, they could well take their place in the list of battle-ships, while their high speed would enable them to accept or refuse battle at will. As it is, many first-class battle-ships carry armor no less vulnerable, and batteries far less powerful; and these fine ships could attack, with the highest confidence, any but some half-score of the very most formidable battle-ships afloat. It is not putting it too strongly to say that one of them ought to be able to defeat, in fair fight, any battle-ship in the German or the Russian navy; while there are very few ships in the Japanese, Italian, French, or English navies which could meet her on equal terms, and none could afford to underestimate her. The long-heralded confluence of the battle-ship and armored cruiser types is here seen in its latest development, in a class of ships which might with the highest propriety be termed "battle-cruisers."

All of the Powers mentioned, with the single exception of Japan, are building new war-ships with great energy. England endeavors to maintain her building programme at such a point that she adds a ship for every one added by her two most formidable rivals—now for some time conceded to be France and Russia. The two latter are straining every nerve to keep ahead of the Dreibund, and incidentally to overtake England. Germany is rapidly pushing forward her great eighteen-year programme, adopted in 1899, and subsequently reduced to eight years. This contemplates an enormous increase to the striking strength of the "mailed fist," and is probably the largest single programme ever attempted. Italy is building as fast as her depleted treasury will allow; while Austria is struggling to catch up with her more progressive neighbors, having witnessed with no little envy the immense strides in naval force taken by them during the past decade and a half. The United States ambles along, almost "from hand to mouth," for no long programme has ever been undertaken, the Congress being always content to authorize, from year to year, a few ships, almost invariably less than those asked for by the executive department of the government, and occasionally, in a fit of parsimony, or as the result of a political deal, refusing to authorize any whatever. In this precarious way has our compact little force made its gradual appearance, and it is due to the excellent talent displayed by those responsible for the designs that the results have been so well adapted to carry American prestige abroad. Few mistakes have been made, the ships being nearly always a little ahead of anything foreign in the same class, and, as we started with almost a "clean slate," we retain on our lists a very small number of obsolete vessels, such as form so large a proportion of European forces.

Aside from second-class battle-ships, of which we are not likely to build any more in the near future, if ever, our greatest deficiency, as compared with the other Powers, is in the line of large protected cruisers. To place ourselves on a par with the average of the five other Powers possessing ships of this class, we would have to build ten, of an average displacement of about 7,500 tons and a speed of 21 knots. These, however, are not of such strategic importance as the heavy armored vessels, and should be allowed to wait rather than to delay the continued construction of the latter. The Congress has this year authorized the building of two first-class battle-ships and two large armored cruisers, as already noted. This may be taken as a very fair estimate of our annual needs in this particular line, but it should always be accompanied by smaller vessels—the "eyes of the fleet," as cruisers are called—in sufficient numbers to maintain our relative position undisturbed.

How Cabmen Fleece Foreigners.

IF THE New Yorker himself is sometimes victimized by greedy drivers of conveyances, how much oftener is the green countryman taken in. It is, however, the poor person of foreign birth, unable to speak English, and ignorant of the value of our money and of the fact that the rates are fixed by law, who is the dishonest cabman's most profitable prey. Those conversant with the facts relate incidents that stir the listener's pity and indignation.

It seems that there are many Hungarians, Poles, and people of other nationalities, who have already been admitted to the country and have lived in it for a time, who have occasion to move from one locality to another. A considerable number of these pass through New York City on their way and are quickly snapped up as "fares" by the hawk-eyed drivers. When the destination in the city, a depot or a wharf, is reached the cabman demands excessive pay and most always receives it. In numerous instances this leaves his passengers without means to travel farther. The unhappy people, unable to understand or to make themselves understood, are either intimidated into payment or cheated in the change. In one case a cabman collected five dollars from a woman for carrying herself and babe from Jersey City, over the ferry, to the Grand Central station in Manhattan. The woman then had but forty cents left, and she was on her

way to a town in Massachusetts and had no ticket. A cabman recently compelled a man to give him \$2.50 for a ride from the Twenty-third Street ferry to the Grand Central station, when the legal rate is only fifty cents. The passenger's funds were thus so depleted that he could not buy the ticket he had planned on. Sometimes, for similar reasons, whole families are stranded at the great station.

These are but random samples of the way in which the "cabby" of a predatory turn of mind serves more or less willing patrons. There are tales, however, of cabmen and their friends bundling dazed and dumfounded foreigners into their vehicles literally by force and hurrying them off to be plucked at the end of the ride. While most of the victims are out-of-towners, occasionally an alien, newly released from Ellis Island, is subjected to this swindling process. It is a fortunate thing for the passenger, it is declared, if he is really carried at once to the place he desires to reach and is not landed in some vile grogery, induced to drink drugged liquor, and then robbed and cast helpless into the street.

The Grand Central station is the stranding ground of numerous victims of the cabmen. Those kind-hearted attendants at the station who can speak several languages

They're All Working Now

IN the field the busy farmer's getting ready
for the spring,
And the plow is turning furrows till it fairly
seems to sing;
In the barn the boys are husking all the yellow ears of corn,
While the cider-mill is chanting from the very
break of morn.
And the demagogue who rises to orate of woe
somehow
Finds a lot of empty benches, for they all are
working now.

IN the bank they're counting money—all the
massive vaults will hold;
And the stream is growing bigger with its
greenbacks and its gold;
For the merchant's days are busy, and his
goods are selling right,
And he finds he has to fill his empty counters
every night.
"But calamity is coming!" cries the one with
fevered brow—
Yet he lifts his voice unheeded, for they all
are working now.

THEY are working in the forests, in the
fields, and on the hills;
They are stepping to the clanging of the
music of the mills,
Where the singing of the whistles and the
wheels' incessant hum
Thrill them like the happy rhythm of the
bugle and the drum.
And the men who shout disaster get no answer
from the plow,
Lure no fingers from the levers—for they all
are working now.

W. D. NESBIT.

have to listen almost daily to stories of woe told by these ill-used travelers. They have protected the latter from extortion in a thousand cases and have occasionally forced the cabman to disgorge his unlawful levy. Sometimes in the rush and bustle of business at the station, the swindled and almost penniless people are overlooked for long hours before their plight is discovered. By that time they are hungry and despairing. Usually, when their trouble becomes known, a purse is made up for them by generous passengers, but not infrequently they have to be taken in charge for the night, or even a day or two, by some benevolent society, which looks after persons of their race, until money can be raised to send them on.

The hardship entailed by the action of the unscrupulous cabbies is especially severe on the luckless women and children. It would seem that in view of this glaring abuse the benevolent societies should have an agent constantly on duty at the Grand Central station, at least, to care for the hapless victims of the cabmen and to bring the offenders to justice. The meanness of the offense is unspeakable and it should be punished as severely as the law will permit. Where are the police? Is it true that some of them share in the cabman's spoils? Instances of this abuse could not have become so frequent had the guardians of law and order been proportionately on the alert.

GET strength of bone and muscle, purify the system with Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. Druggists.

Security the First Essential

SECURITY AND unquestioned reliability are the imperative essentials of a life insurance contract, for in it the individual during the activity of his life places as a sacred trust in the hands of the insurance company, in some measure at least, the happiness and welfare of his family when he is gone.

It is impossible for cheap insurance to be safe insurance, for the cheapness of the policy creates a doubt as to the integrity of the contract. The rates of investment in all the large companies are about the same, being based on the prime consideration of absolute security, which means the certain and prompt payment of claims. This is placed above all else.

Among the safe and progressive companies which have attracted attention by their strong and rapid growth, the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society ranks among the very best. Under the practical and conservative management of its able president, Mr. Edward W. Scott, it has made great strides. During the past five years the income of the company has doubled, its assets more than doubled, its reserve more than trebled, while its excess of income over disbursements has increased more than tenfold. The total payments to policy-holders and amount now held for their benefit exceed \$26,000,000. Coupled with this is the important fact that the company has not a single death loss due and unpaid.

The Provident Savings has recently received many tributes from prominent persons residing in various sections of the United States and Canada, who hold policies in the company or who are the beneficiaries of deceased policy-holders. Some of these letters have been published in a booklet just issued by the company.

It is a pleasure to add a good word for a company which exhibits so much enterprise, strength, and probity as the Provident Savings. This satisfactory state of affairs is brought about by building up its own business without attempting to destroy the business of its competitors. It has won its substantial success solely on its own merits.

As a result the Provident Savings possesses the friendship and support of its policy-holders and beneficiaries, as is evidenced by the booklet referred to. Among the number of interesting letters that may be found in it one may be noticed from Hon. William E. Werner, now holding the highest judicial office in the State of New York, that of Judge of the Court of Appeals. The letter from Judge Werner to President Scott says: "As a policy-holder in the Provident Savings, it gives me pleasure to be able to say that, after comparing the policy which I hold in your company with other policies which I hold in various other companies, I am satisfied that your contract is not only a most liberal one, but is also most satisfactory in the important feature of pecuniary returns to the policy-holder. This, together with the excellent financial standing of the Provident Savings, with its conservative yet progressive management, makes it one of the best companies and brings to it the success it so richly merits."

Another letter may be noticed from ex-Governor P. C. Lounsbury, president of the Merchants' Exchange National Bank of New York City, who writes in answer to a recent inquiry: "It gives me pleasure to state that the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society ranks among the very best and soundest of life insurance companies. I have full confidence in its safety, strength, and solvency. The company is conservative and steadily growing. Its officers command the respect of the business community, and their ability, integrity, and fair dealing have given them as well as the Provident Savings a place in financial and business circles generally that few possess. I unqualifiedly recommend the company."

The recent death of the famous and daring leader in the war of the Rebellion, General Franz Sigel, attracted wide attention, and the letter of his widow to the Provident Savings, under date of September 5th, 1902, is peculiarly interesting. She writes to President Scott: "I wish to express my grateful acknowledgments for the immediate payment of policy No. 10,477, issued by your company on the life of my late husband, General Franz Sigel. This policy was the only insurance upon his life, and had been carried by the general for nearly twenty years. Your courteous treatment in the preparation as well as in the payment of the claim, which has been made so very promptly and also without the slightest technicality, is deeply appreciated by me. The proceeds of this policy will be of material benefit and is practical proof of the very great advantage of life insurance and the good it brings to the family."

Country with Twenty-Eight Languages.

LANGUAGE AND religion were never more awkward factors than in India. Twenty-eight languages are spoken in the dependency which sent out its princes to do homage to King Edward at the coronation, and none of these is spoken by fewer than four hundred thousand, while the most general is the mother-tongue of eighty-five and a half millions. There are, in the remotest parts of the country, dialects spoken by half a thousand people, which none other than themselves can interpret. Vastly important, also, to a governing body are the religious tenets of the people over whom it is set. India has nine great creeds, numbering their followers from the two hundred and eight millions of Hindus, down to the nine and a quarter millions of Animistics, and the innumerable sects included in the forty-three thousand "others."



MOST SPECTACULAR FIRE EVER KNOWN IN THE OIL REGIONS.

SPINDLETOP, NEAR BEAUMONT, THE RICHEST OIL DISTRICT IN TEXAS, LATELY RAVAGED BY FLAMES, WITH HEAVY LOSS.

Photograph by Trust, reproduced by courtesy of the "National Oil Reporter."



DAVID BELASCO, PLAYWRIGHT, PRODUCER, AND MANAGER.—Selby.

THE SUN was standing stock still over the western bank of the Hudson River, a bit south of the centre of Forty-second Street. It hung there expectantly, uncertainly, as if it paused an instant before taking the final plunge into the deep purple smoke that lined the Jersey shore. It was dull red and seemed to blink at me. I walked westward from Broadway and stopped in front of the new Belasco Theatre. It was surrounded by scaffolding, and everywhere were old lumber, shavings, and plaster dust. Men, standing near a scaffolding, were gesticulating nervously and talking in desperate earnest about something. Finally one of them left the group and walking deliberately to where I was standing on a small bundle of old laths, waited for me to speak.

"Mr. Belasco?"

"Yes, ye-e-s—Belasco!"

"Well, Mr. Belasco, your press representative, Mr. Cook—"

"Yes—yes—See they have to take it down. Beautiful sign. Put together as delicately as a watch—tin workers—electricians—stone masons—mosaics—see? Beautiful. Did you ever have neuralgia?"

"Your press representative, Mr. Cook—"

"They've gone on a strike again. Strike regularly every day. My head aches—neuralgia! They made me angry. Come inside. I used to be entirely in sympathy with the down-trodden working man. Fallacy!—down-trodden employer. Can't call your soul your own. Should be ready to open in a week. Two delays already. See, the men are all out. Tapestries not up yet. Ever see a walking delegate?"

"No; what is it?"

"Sent around by the labor unions to see that employers don't reserve any rights to themselves. Come in with their hats on, smoking bad cigars; expectorate on my beautiful new upholstery, like as not. Call all the men off their jobs if any little thing happens to displease them. Want to kick 'em out. Don't dare. Do you enjoy self-control?"

"Not particularly."

"Gives me neuralgia. My beautiful sign. Cost me one thousand dollars—all for nothing. Tin worker infringes upon the rights of a stone mason and the stone masons call a strike—ruin the job. Don't dare say too much. Mrs. Carter opens soon. Down-trodden laboring man! Dear me!"

All this was said in a voice so gentle and low as to be almost a caress.

"Isn't the coloring beautiful?"

"The theatre?"

"Yes. Over there on the side, where the recess is, will be a pretty little niche to rest the eye upon—a drawing-room theatre. Just like sitting at home enjoying the play. Pardon me, I didn't ask if I can do anything in particular for you—you wanted to know—?"

"Yes; your press representative, Mr. Cook—"

"Do you like the tapestries? Nice effect—unusual and soft—all autumnal colors. You see—deep greens and browns and bronzes and russets—Mrs. Carter has good taste."

"Her idea?"

"Partly."

He didn't know I was there. He was merely audibly admiring the effects produced in his new theatre, but so gently, withal, that I did not mind.

"Mrs. Carter didn't like all the little naked Hammerstein Cupids and the white and gold trimmings. Neither did I. The theatre was the Republic, you know."

"Yes, I know. Mr. Cook—"

"All those lights in the back there will be cut out. All to be covered with tapestries, and candelabra put in all the niches and available spaces. Regular drawing-room effect, you see. Can't tell much about it now, with all the lumber and trappings about."

"Are you going to redrape the boxes?"

"Redrape?—boxes? Wh-a-a-t!"

He didn't raise his voice. Merely his inflection and eyebrows. "You think that deep rose goes badly with the green, don't you? Not at all. Beautiful! Our lovely new draperies! My dear young lady, that material cannot be duplicated. It was made to order to decorate a palace recently erected just outside of Paris. It is called 'Du Barry rose.' I heard of it and made a trip to Paris to see it. Beautiful! But the makers were under contract not to make any more like it. Fortunately there was just enough left to drape those boxes, and I bought it of the decorator who did the work. Extortionate price! Didn't have quite enough at that. See how it skimps at the corner, there. But the color! Exquisite! Redrape? Dear me!"

"Pardon me. Everything in a green tone, you know—"

"Not at all! Tapestries. See the purples and deep reds and bronzes. Lights up beautifully! Oh!—ever have neuralgia?"

"No."

"Terrible! Have it every season. Break down regularly once a year. Nerves. That's it—and those fellows made me angry."

This was said ever so gently, and then he paused as if to think pleasantly of something.

"Your press agent, Mr. Cook—"

"Yes, I know. Have you seen my new entrance? Simple and elegant. Come on out, let's look at it. Careful! You may step on a carpet tack. Careless, those fellows, leaving things like this. Pretty shade of green? How do you like the bees?"

"Are they bees?"

"Of course; can't you see? Mrs. Carter's idea. 'A bee embroidered in white cotton in the upper left-hand corner of each chair,' she said. Pretty, isn't it? Whole swarms of them when you look at them from here."

"Will you be ready to open on the date announced?"

"I wrote a play once called 'In It Was a Line.' Still, I'm afraid we won't, unless the men do a little more work and worry a little less about union rules. Feel like telling them to go to—watch out; that's fresh paint!"

"Oh, I like your new entrance!"

"Yes, of course. Cozy, isn't it? It was all in white marble, you know, with the box office on the side. No art! No inviting atmosphere! Plainly said, give up your money and go on in and sit down. You like to linger here, you see. Seats on either side. Comfortable, too. Better than a smoking-room, and the box office in the middle helps to keep the street noises out. Has a solid put-here-to-stay air, don't you think?"

"How about the smoking-room for ladies?"

"Ha! Yes. It's down those little marble steps. Prettiest feature of the new theatre. Will you go down? No? Well, the decorations are not complete yet. Those men! I'll make all the concessions, I suppose, and they'll go back to work to-morrow. Come inside and sit down again. See what a nice entrance here on the side. The 'man on the door' will stand right here to take the tickets and it will be just like walking through a draped doorway into a softly lighted drawing-room. None of the stiff conventionality of the play-house. Be seated—"

"What comfortable chairs?"

"Are they not? How much better that hard surface material is than the time-honored plush upholstery!"

"Yes, and prettier."

"Did you want to see me about something?"

"Well, yes; but never mind. I'd forgotten."

"No, tell me. You said something about my press representative, Mr. Cook."

"No, did I? Well, I'm a newspaper woman and—"

"Oh, I knew that!"

"I fancied you did, but I want you to talk about yourself a bit."

"Myself?"

What about me? I have a headache and am on the ragged edge of my annual nervous breakdown, that's all." His tone was smoothly restful and quiet, but he tugged urgently at the iron-gray curl which hangs over his left temple.

"Is that really all?"

"Yes, really. I can talk, you know. Really a good talker—love to talk. But I can't talk about myself. What's to say? I've done nothing—yet—maybe—one always anticipates. There's Mrs. Carter and my new theatre and Miss Bates."

"When does Mrs. Carter open?"

"The 29th. This is to be Mrs. Carter's home, you know. If I can always patch up my yearly nervous collapses I'll produce a new play for her here every season. She continues this year in 'Du Barry.' When she goes on the road Miss Bates comes in here with a new play."

"Is Miss Bates's play to be meat for the garish journal and scrofulous-minded critic, as 'Zaza' and 'Du Barry' have been?"

He smiled indulgently. "I cannot announce Miss Bates's play yet."

"Your plays have been characterized as decadent and demoralizing and—"

"Yes!—y-e-e-s—and all the rest of it. That's why we are able to make expensive productions and have a beautiful theatre of our own. One must cater to public taste to a certain extent, you know. You may talk about art enlightening the world, but the dynamo is in the box office, you know. See my new trap-door in the middle of the stage? We excavated under there and made room so all the scenery can be let down out of the way as soon as an act is finished, and at the same time the next act is sent up. Dear me, that's really a terrible pain over my eye!"

"Well, you shouldn't be sitting in this damp theatre. It's really cold and draughty."

"Is it? Yes, I suppose it is. Excuse me a moment. I'll close that door on the stage."

David Belasco! American actor, manager, playwright, dramatist, adapter, architect, decorator, stage director, unexcelled teacher, and indefatigable worker! Why should he not execute great plans and achieve startling triumphs?

He has.

Mr. Belasco, gentleman. Even when consigning aggravating stone masons to places unpleasant, his voice is almost plaintively gentle. And that iron-gray curl over his left temple. Nobody ever sees him when he is not gently stroking it or urgently pulling it with his long, thin, nervous hand. It calls one's attention continually to his splendid head with its thick crop of hair, black and close-cropped around the back, but long, gray, and rumpled in front. In watching the hand, I could not escape the scintillating black eye that holds one.

"There, I've shut that stage up. Cuts off all the draught, you see."

"Well, good-bye, I must be going. I'm sorry about the neuralgia."

"Nice of you. It isn't so bad. Oh, look at the Du Barry rose tapestries from here! That's a streak of light falling on them from the window in the far corner of the gallery. Beautiful! Good-bye. Come and see me again."

"Thank you. Good-bye." Turning my face westward, I saw the sun sinking into a deep bed of purple smoke lined with Du Barry rose.

ELEANOR FRANKLIN.



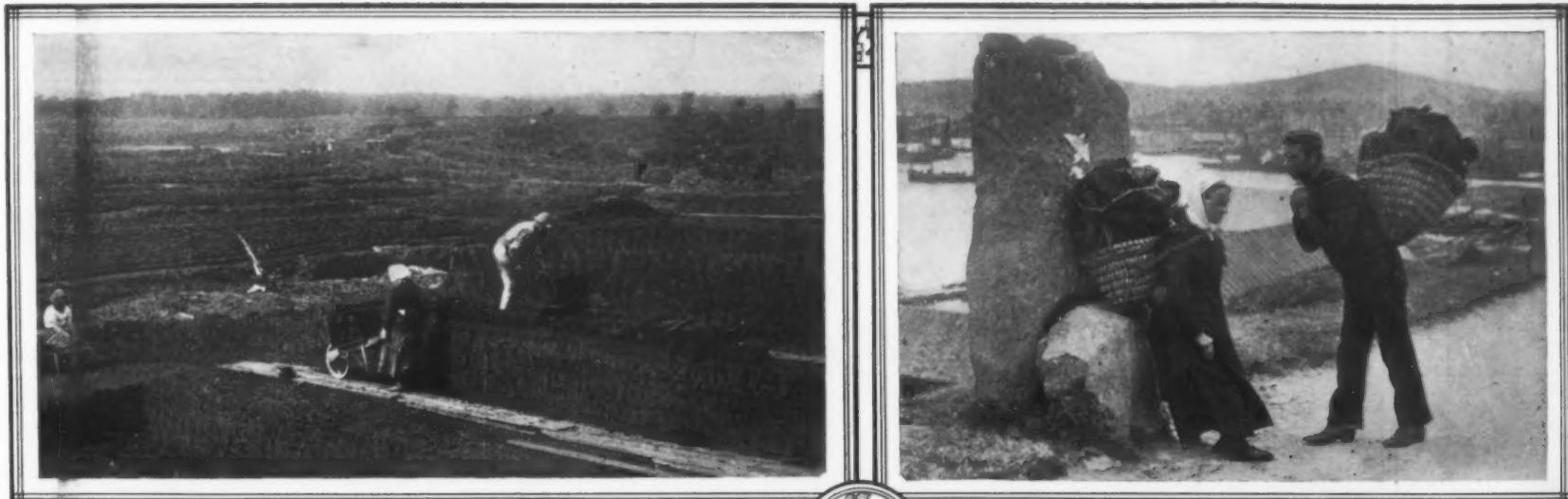
THE LOBBY OF THE BELASCO THEATRE, RECENTLY OPENED.—Byron.



THE BOXES WITH THEIR BEAUTIFUL HANGINGS.



THE INTERIOR OF THE THEATRE HUNG WITH TAPESTRIES.—Byron.



CUTTING PEAT IN ONE OF THE MOST EXTENSIVE BOGS OF IRELAND.

SHETLAND ISLANDERS CARRYING HOME BASKETFULS OF THE PRODUCT.

Shall We Burn Peat Instead of Coal?

By M. P. Haskell

THE TOTAL suspension, for more than five months, of coal mining in the anthracite region of Pennsylvania, owing to the general strike of the miners, with the consequent scarcity and dearness of a most needful product, has naturally turned the thoughts of the people to the procuring of substitutes for "black diamonds." It now looks as if we might become, at least temporarily, a peat-burning people, for there are vast and inexhaustible beds in the United States of this natural fuel, and it is being widely suggested that it would be a wise thing indeed to have them in working order to resort to in times of high coal prices, resultant upon strikes and other things.

There is but one place in this country where peat has been burned exclusively in years past, and that is Block Island. This island since the Revolution has been treeless, and had it not been for its inexhaustible beds of peat it would have been abandoned. This peat is formed from vegetable matter washed down the hill-sides into the ponds. One peat bed on the island, which is near the shore, can be traced into the ocean a quarter of a mile from high-water mark, and furnishes excellent fuel, which burns with a clear, steady glow, making a serviceable fire for broiling or baking. For over a hundred and twenty-five years the Block Island people have burned peat, and Whittier makes mention of it in his lines on Block Island in his poem on "The Wreck of the *Palatine*":

Dreary the land when gust and sleet
At its doors and windows howl and beat,
And winter laughs at its fires of peat.

Considerable peat was formerly cut in the bogs at Barnstable, Mass., and used during the winters in Boston. There is at "The Hub" to-day a coal merchant who sells New England peat to such as want it. The Canadians, who have large beds to draw from, have already, in spite of the abundance of wood in their country, begun to burn peat, and a factory at Toronto is running night and day to supply the demand at \$4.25 per ton, which is considered a better bargain than coal at \$15. A company, formed



SCOTTISH WOMEN GATHERING THE DRIED BILLETS FOR STACKING.

at Passaic, N. J., is to work peat bogs in that State and announces its expectation of selling the product at only \$2.50 per ton. Chicago, also, is beginning to see light through the clouds of the coal strike. Peat has been found in great quantities in the swamps of South Chicago, and the people are preparing to use it.

Peat, though in itself a good combustible, may be artificially improved for burning purposes. A company has been organized to utilize the enormous deposits of peat at Lewiston, Me., in the manufacture of a composite fuel, which is called "synthetical coal." By the process which this company employs the peat is freed from coarse material, has much of the water in it pressed out, receives a drying addition of lime, is dried in a hot air cylinder, is mixed with petroleum and bituminous pitch, and is then put through a machine which fashions it into cylindrical briquets. This compound should certainly possess much calorific power.

There are, in all, thousands of peat bogs in the various parts of this country. Cape Cod, Massachusetts, is rich in them, and in all the New England States there are bogs of peat extending for acres. In fifty towns in Massachusetts it is estimated there are 200,000,000 tons of peat to be had. In Falmouth, Mass., the peat bogs surround the salt lagoons and ponds and extend along the salt rivers for miles; the peat is springy and elastic when walked upon and very easily detected. This land is of no use whatever for agricultural purposes and thousands of tons of peat could be cut from it at a trifling cost. One may say that wood may be so cut, but it must be understood that peat makes a steady, strong fire, and needs no more attention than coal, while a wood fire must have constant attendance and is fitful and unreliable, and, for the poor, ruinously expensive.

The peat is cut during the summer and left to dry in high heaps, and by November it is as dry as chips. It is cut in bricks two feet long and six inches square at the ends. There is a delicious odor from it when burning that pervades a house and leaves a lingering sweetness about things. Every one who has visited northern Scotland can easily remember this fascinating odor, and the Block Island peat has even a greater fragrance.

Continued on page 379.



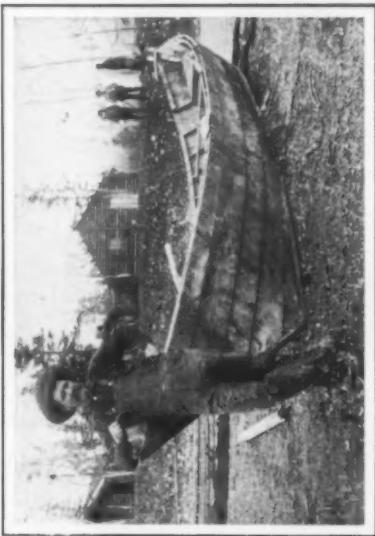
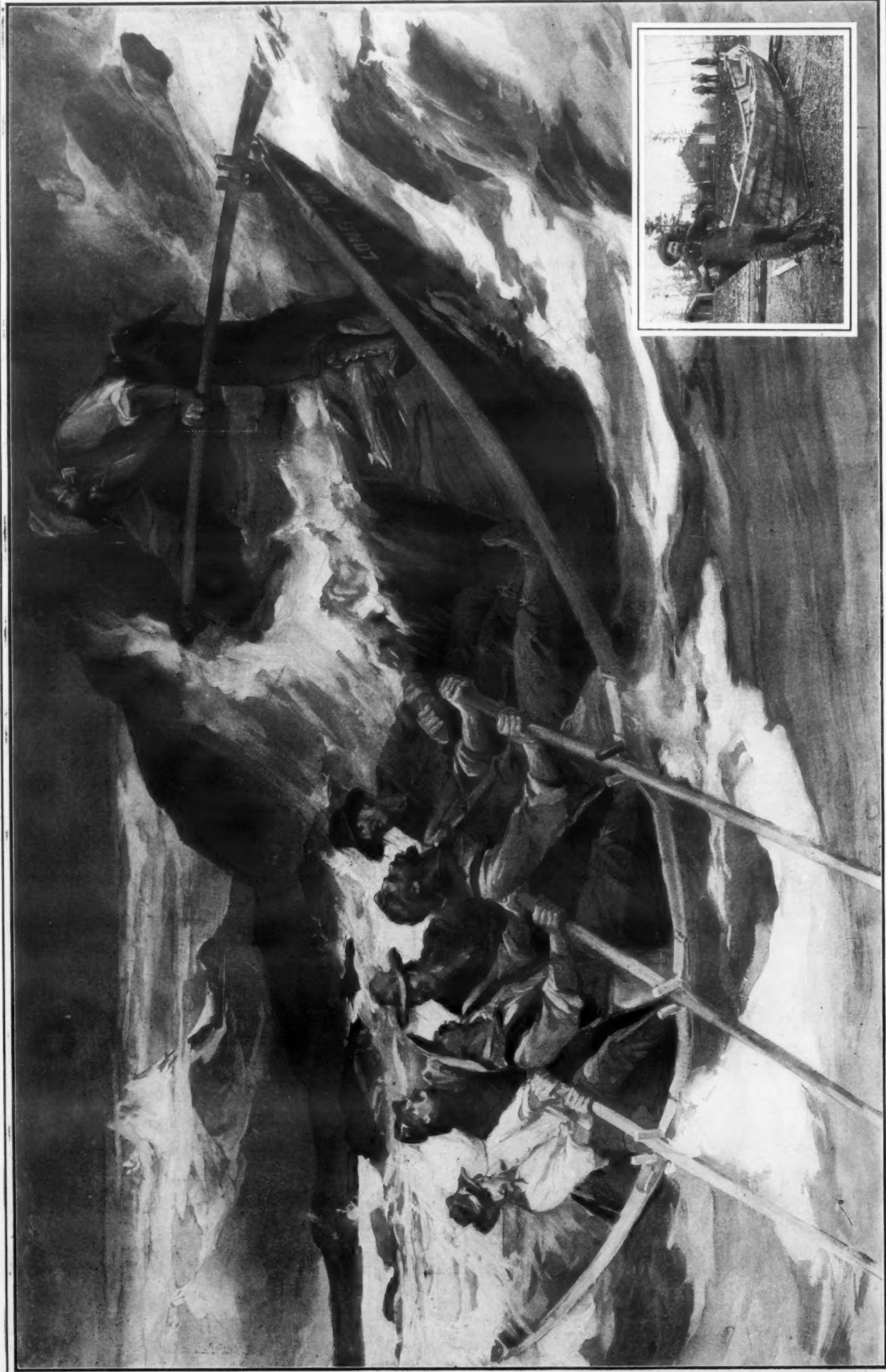
SPREADING THE "BRICKS" OUT TO DRY ON A MOOR IN SCOTLAND.



YOUNG WOMAN IN ICELAND LOADING A PONY WITH PEAT FOR HOUSEHOLD USE.

IRISH FAMILY PREPARING ITS SUPPLY OF FUEL FOR THE WINTER.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY



Bill Collis and his boat, the *Long Tail*.

Drawn for *Leslie's Weekly* by Alfred Franké.

SHOOTING THE SWIRLING RAPIDS OF THE COPPER RIVER IN ALASKA—THE DARING ADVENTURE OF BILL COLLIS, THE FAMOUS KLONDIKE GUIDE.



Perils of the Alaskan Gold-hunter

By *Albert Hencke*

THREE EXPRESSIONS of the ugly moods of nature combine to make the Copper River district of Alaska one of the most peculiarly dangerous spots in the world. The announcement has been made of the recent discovery in this Territory of deposits of gold richer than any which have been found in the gold country of the Northwest since the gold-fields at Cape Nome were located; and the American government is continuing the fight begun many years ago in this section against the formidable obstacles of nature to promote the comfort and convenience of those who must drag their packs through the valley of the Copper River to reach the gold regions about Mt. Drum, the Tanana range, Mt. Wrangell, and the Yukon, and this pilgrimage so dangerous are the glaciers, the mountain torrents, and the volcanoes. It is an odd combination of destructive forces of heat and cold, and of the rapid rush of water and the slow and ponderous power of rivers and mountains of ice. Yet each is in some way responsible for one of the others. The volcanic nature of the district has produced the roughness of the surface which causes the swift streams and cataracts. The glaciers, too, contribute to the dangers of the water, for the icebergs, the children of the glacier, stir the water into treacherous currents and whirlpools.

When the government engineers and surveyors first went into this territory of terrors they encountered continually and without warning the obstacles which are now known and to some extent avoided, and they experienced many hardships and many thrilling adventures. The purpose of the government in sending surveyors into this country is to cut a trail and probably later to build an all-American railroad from Prince William Sound in the Gulf of Alaska to the Klondike, extending northward from the sound along the Copper River valley, thus to make the gold-field easily accessible and to facilitate the mining and the delivery of the precious metal found there. It was a party of government surveyors which passed through the sea-on of trial and suffering that I am going to describe as it was told me by members of that same party, reduced in eleven days to nine weak, famished, and horron-haunted beings who crept one morning into the camp at Wood's Cañon in the Copper River valley. The experience of these men is only one instance of what is endured by the gold-seekers in this part of the world, and it shows only one of the obstacles which they must combat.

The party had been working along the Conner River more than two hundred and fifty miles north of the mouth of the river and were retreating slowly, their immediate objective point at this time in their journey being Wood's Cañon, where there was a large base of supplies. Emptying into the Copper River more than seventy-five miles above Wood's Cañon was the Tonsino River, a peculiarly treacherous stream filled with quicksand and with sand-bars thrown up by the swift current, which sweeps along at the rate of twelve miles an hour—as fast as the lively canter of a horse. The party of government surveyors were in the valley west of the Copper River, and the Tonsino, extending from the west and emptying into the larger stream almost at right angles, was directly in their path. The torrent had to be crossed.

It was decided to build a large raft, for there was a good stock of provisions to be transported—provisions to sustain the party until Wood's Cañon was reached. This plan of building the raft was the idea of a Swede who was in the party, a great strong fellow who had seen a lot of rough life on land and sea, but the experience which followed was bitter evidence of his ignorance of the malignant Alaskan swift water. It was the custom of the native Indians to tie two or three short logs to-

gether, making a small raft on which one man could steer through the driftwood and obstacles of the river in crossing. The Swede steaman insisted, however, that the passage could best be made on a large raft which would hold all the provisions and outfit at once. So one was built of heavy logs bound together with ropes. To guide it, "sweeps" were made. These were slender poles, a flat board being nailed on one end, making long, rude oars. Before the party was the quarter of a mile of the swiftly flowing water with more danger in it than in the ocean; and the big raft was loaded with provisions and

then pushed off from shore. It was the early morning of a clear autumn day, but the air was cold. The water had in it the sting of ice. The raft began to move rapidly down the swift, borne by the rushing current. The men soon realized that even with their long sweeps steering would be difficult. Then they discovered that to resist the force of the stream was impossible. They had lost entire control of the raft. The men were not discouraged at first, however, thinking that at a favorable point in the river they could cross. But the favorable point was not reached and the

dangers increased. They were rushing down-stream at the mercy of the current and the treacherous sandbars. Occasionally they swept close to shore, and branches of overhanging trees which leaned far out over the water swept the raft as it whirled and rocked past in the torrent. The men clung to it for their lives, but a large part of the provisions was swept away. There was little time to think of this. The immediate risk was greater than the danger of future hardship. Then came the most horrible moment in that long period of struggle. For an hour they had drifted down the stream. The raft had been battered by huge logs which were heaped up at the head of the sandbars and which rose and fell with the current; it had been swept within six feet of the bank. It was at one of these moments that two of the men leaped from the raft for land, thinking that they could clear the space between.

They leaped, fell short, and disappeared under the foaming, ugly waters. There was a weak struggle in the water. The men on the raft saw the expression of terror and agony on the faces of their comrades but they could give no help. And the raft with its crew of nine plunged on with the current. It was nine o'clock that night when they swept into a great heap of brush and driftwood that had been caught on a sandbar. They found themselves held immovable by the force of the water.

Then they crowded out among the logs and brush,

creeping, slipping, and falling half into the icy water, abandoning the raft and reaching shore at last. They were seventy-five miles from Wood's Cañon. And the only food that remained of the abundant store which had been placed on the raft was a can of tea and a sack of flour saturated, made into a paste, by the water. With this they started on the seventy-five miles tramp to camp. The distance was estimated and the flour and tea divided, each man receiving his proportionate share, a "flapjack" of flour for each day of the journey. You can imagine how long one small sack of flour would last nine men engaged all day in the most arduous physical exertion. They were constantly sick with hunger as they trudged on, but nature helped to maintain them during these days in a most unusual way. The wanderers fed on "rosebuds," as the miners called them. Really they were the red seed-pods of the wild roses, the same roses which one finds on the Western prairies. The pods are round and filled with pulp which is sweet and which contains a certain amount of nourishment. Living like that, the nine men of the party averaged only seven and a half miles a day and reached Wood's Cañon camp nearly dead with famine. The hardships of these and others like them who were pioneers have brought good results. Many of the smaller of the mountain torrents in this district are now crossed by bridges, so that the trail is made easier. One of the sturdiest of the pioneers in Alaska, and the man who opened the trail in the Copper River valley which has since been surveyed by the United States government, was B. F. Millard, of Chippewa Falls, Wis., who has located the largest copper find in Alaska. Another was "Bill" Collis, also a pioneer, who accomplished a

feat which made him famous in the Copper River valley.

It was his duty to carry the United States mails from

Prince William Sound to the camps up the Copper River

and then return by boat down the river. Near its mouth,

which is a great delta, there are many dangerous rapids and cataracts. One day "Bill" Collis, with a party of

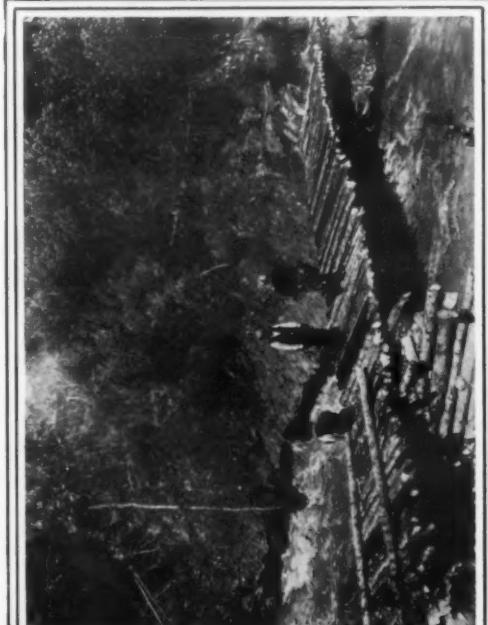
men as daring as himself, steered a big boat successfully

through this torrent—something that no one had ever done before.



B. F. MILLARD, ALASKA
COPPER KING.
A UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT BRIDGE ACROSS AN ALASKAN STREAM.

It was the early morning of a clear autumn day, but the air was cold. The water had in it the sting of ice. The raft began to move rapidly down the stream, borne by the rushing current. The men soon realized that even with their long sweeps steering would be difficult. Then they discovered that to resist the force of the stream was impossible. They had lost entire control of the raft. The men were not discouraged at first, however, thinking that at a favorable point in the river they could cross. But the favorable point was not reached and the



A LEAP TO DEATH IN AN ALASKA RIVER TURRENT.—DRAWN FOR *Leslie's Weekly* BY *Albert Hencke*.



Mike Foley's Watermelon Party

By N. R. Brewer

feasts upon the dew and sunshine of a spring morning. Behold that innocent confidence accepting all things!

"Who made God?" asked Guy.

"Why do the cowslips come in the spring and not in the fall?" queried Angelia.

"Oh, mamma, God is just hanging out the stars," said he one evening, as he stood by the window and saw the first twinkling orb in the eastern sky. "Why does He do it at night and not in the daytime, too?"

"Mamma, do the birds pray?" asked the girl one night as she rose from saying her prayers at her mother's knee.

"Not exactly, my child, but they worship God by singing and building their nests and raising their young and doing what He wants them to do. They never disobey Him like naughty people do sometimes."

"Then do they go to heaven when they die?"

"God only knows what becomes of them, my dear. Now go to sleep and don't ask so many questions," and she kissed and tucked them into bed.

After the Sunday morning chores were done Guy and his brother were allowed their liberty for the rest of the day. They either visited some of the neighbor boys or entertained them at home. Sometimes there would be a score or more of all ages gathered at one place, when they would enter into all manner of games—pull-away, leap-frog, baseball, touch-the-goal, swimming matches, and quoits.

Angelia took a quiet interest in the games and frolics of the boys, but she was not in the least a tom-boy and never joined with them. She observed everything, however, and smiled at their antics and witticisms.

Mike Foley was the loud-mouthed, boisterous fun-maker of the crowd, the inventor of every scheme for pleasure or mischief, and always succeeded in cajoling the others into his plots. Once it was to tear out and carry away Neighbor Perkins's fish-trap, that yielded every morning a bountiful catch; another time "Old McFadden's" melon patch must be raided. Old Mac kept a savage dog that annoyed all who came near the house. Then the melon patch was right in front of the house, where he could watch it, and the difficulty thus created, of looting the patch, made the adventure all the more tempting to the boys. How could it be done?

They had come from a swim in the pond and were lounging in the shade by the house when Mike introduced the subject.

"Hi, boys! what d'ye say if we dodge in on old Mac Fadden's melons to-night? I'll be spooked if they're not ripe by this time, and it'd be lots of fun."

"Oh, wouldn't it?" cried Fred Crumb, who was next

THREE BOYS

not a more beautiful thing than the dawning intelligence of childhood, when the young mind unfolds to the wonders of this material world. The unconscious curiosity, the ever-questioning brain seeking to probe into some new mystery, to know the why and wherefore of this thing and that, to drink in with joy every sparkling bit of knowledge, to grow and expand in the light of new discoveries, is like unto the opening of the rosebud that

best leader in mischief and always seconded Mike's suggestions for more fun, and as he jumped up he clapped his hands and feet together. "But how 'll ye do 't, how 'll ye do 't?" put in a third boy. "That dog o' his'n 's got a good smeller an' he'll yelp afore you can find a melon in the dark, I'll bet."

"Ah, fudge!" said Fred. "I'll hit 'im with a melon if he comes near me, an' if we all do the same, he'll quit yelpin' in a jiffy."

"But how about the man's shotgun? He's got one an' he'll shoot mighty quick. He told me he would if any one came too near his patch," ventured the conservative third boy.

Mike sat on the ash-barrel and kicked his heels against it and spat on the ground while each one had his say. It seemed an impossible job and he was thinking,

"Well, say, brats, how 'll this work? Supposin' one of you fellers takes a cow-bell an' sneaks around on the other side of the shanty in the cornfield an' 'en commence to tinkle the clapper jest a little at first, an' get the old man to thinkin' the cows's in his corn, an' 'en he'll go for 'em with the dog, an' when you hear him comin' jest hold the clapper an' skip, an' 'en when you git over the fence give it another clap an' skip again. He'll think the cows are lyin' down an' he'll hunt an' hunt with his dog in the dark, an' while he's doin' that, we'll be huntin' melons, an' if we don't get some, my name 'tain't Mike Foley."

"Gee whittaker! that's a trick," shouted Fred. "Who'll take the bell?"

"Not me," said Rob Brant. "I ain't a-goin' to let that cur get hold on my brichaloons alone in the dark."

"Not me, neither," came from every quarter of the crowd.

"Oh, you're a lot of cowards," growled Fred.

"That's it. You'll do it, won't you, Fred?" said Mike.

"We'll, I dun-no, seein' youse fellers know more about that dog 'en I do——"

"An' you'll kerflunk, too, eh? You fellers are a lot of puppies."

"Well, why don't you do it yourself? You first started the business," said Rob.

"Well, it's as big a trick to get them melons out o' there as 'tis to play hide-an'-seek with old Mac an' his dog, an' I'll have to see that we git 'em, you know. I'd do it in a minute if it warn't for that."

"Ah, pot!" put in Fred. "You dar'n't do it; you know you dar'n't."

"You fellers can't tease me into gettin' my Irish up," returned Mike, and before he could say more, Guy, who till now had had nothing to say, shouted, "I'll do it! I'll do it!" and his eyes flashed with daring anticipation. "You kids just crawl along close to the fence, an' when you hear me a-tinklin' the cow-bell an' you see old Mac goin' into the corn, you all scoop in an' get 'em."

"That's O. K.," said Mike. "We mustn't go till after dark, 'cause folks'll smell somethin', en thar won't be so much fun in it."

They all met at the appointed time in the lane not far from MacFadden's shanty, where there was a dense wood on both sides of the road.

The night was cloudy, obscuring the moon, yet light enough to enable them to find the biggest specimens in the patch, and, as Mike said, "jist right to go a melon swipin'."

"Now, boys," said he, giving a general command, "don't pull any melons what you think is green, 'cause we don't want to hurt old Mac's patch more'n we have to. All we want is somethin' good to eat. Just thump on the rinds, an' if they sound like 'spink-spink' you'll know that they's green, but if they sound like 'spunk-spunk' 'en you'll know they is ripe. Don't tramp on the vines more'n you oughter."

It's hard to convince the average country boy that there's anything wrong in stealing melons, unless it is the danger of being caught in the act. But the fact that "Old MacFadden" was a stingy old salt, who would never so much as give a hungry boy a slice of melon for the asking, when he had cart-loads of them to throw to the pigs, made the boys feel that they had all the more right to steal. The difficulty was to avoid his bulldog and shotgun. So, in jubilant spirits, Guy started on his circuitous route for the rear end of the cornfield. The rest of the party crept stealthily along the lane under cover of the thick brush through which the road had been cut. Guy did not realize until quite alone in the dark how timid he would feel on undertaking such a hazardous task. But now he felt his courage begin to fail him. What if that dog should really catch him, or if old Mac should collar and maul him half to death?—which he surely would do if he could. But he dared not go back on what he had undertaken.

With these thoughts uppermost in his mind, he glided along, climbing over the snake fence and advancing nearly half-way through the corn toward the house. He then began to tinkle the bell slowly, pausing momentarily to listen. He heard his own heart beat louder, he thought, than the bark of a dog. Several times he had a mind to retreat, but that wouldn't do. Coming nearer, he made more and more noise, until he was suddenly startled by the growl of the dog and a shout from the man urging the beast on in search of what he supposed to be some of his neighbor's foraging herd. Guy heard him grumbling and calling down the maledictions of heaven on Tim Foley and his troublesome cattle, as well as his mischievous boys, and calling to Watch, for that was the dog's name, to follow them.

Guy's nerve now gave out and he took to his heels with all his might, holding the clapper of the bell tightly. He was nearing the fence when he heard the patter of the mad animal's feet on the wet ground and he knew he was in hot pursuit.

He had barely reached it when, with a fierce howl, the creature seized him by his trousers and began to tug and jerk about with such force that he was hardly able to retain his foothold.

In his awful fright he dropped the bell, but, still holding the hickory stick, he used it with all his might upon the dog's back until he let go his hold and retreated, barking loudly. This gave the lad a chance to regain the fence before his ferocious antagonist renewed the attack.

It would have been quite easy for him to scale the fence, however, had he an instant more time, but just as he was throwing one foot over the top rail the dog seized him again, sinking his teeth through the cloth and into his flesh, which made him scream with pain and fright. With frothing mouth and glaring eyes the dog pulled and shook him in a vain effort to bring the boy off the fence, but the terrified youngster clung to his support with the tenacity of desperation. The beast pulled with unabated fury until he tore the flesh and brought away the entire half of the boy's breeches. This fragment seemed to satisfy him and he ran toward his master, bearing in his mouth this trophy of the chase.

Finding himself thus released, Guy landed, dazed and half frightened to death, on the other side of the fence. He picked himself up and bounded forward, stumbling and staggering over the bogs, scratching his half-naked limbs on the briars until he was sure that he was safely beyond the reach of his pursuers.

Now he began to recover from his fright and to realize that he was pretty badly hurt and much worse frightened, and that he had no trousers to conceal the lacerated and bleeding part of his anatomy. He was in a most embarrassing position. How could he go home in that fix? Besides, the boys would never cease laughing at him, and Angelia would surely learn what had happened and her reproof would be the greatest humiliation of all. It was not with pleasure that he now thought of the feast

Continued on page 379.



"HE WAS NEARING THE FENCE WHEN HE HEARD THE PATTER OF THE MAD ANIMAL'S FEET ON THE WET GROUND, AND HE KNEW HE WAS IN HOT PURSUIT."

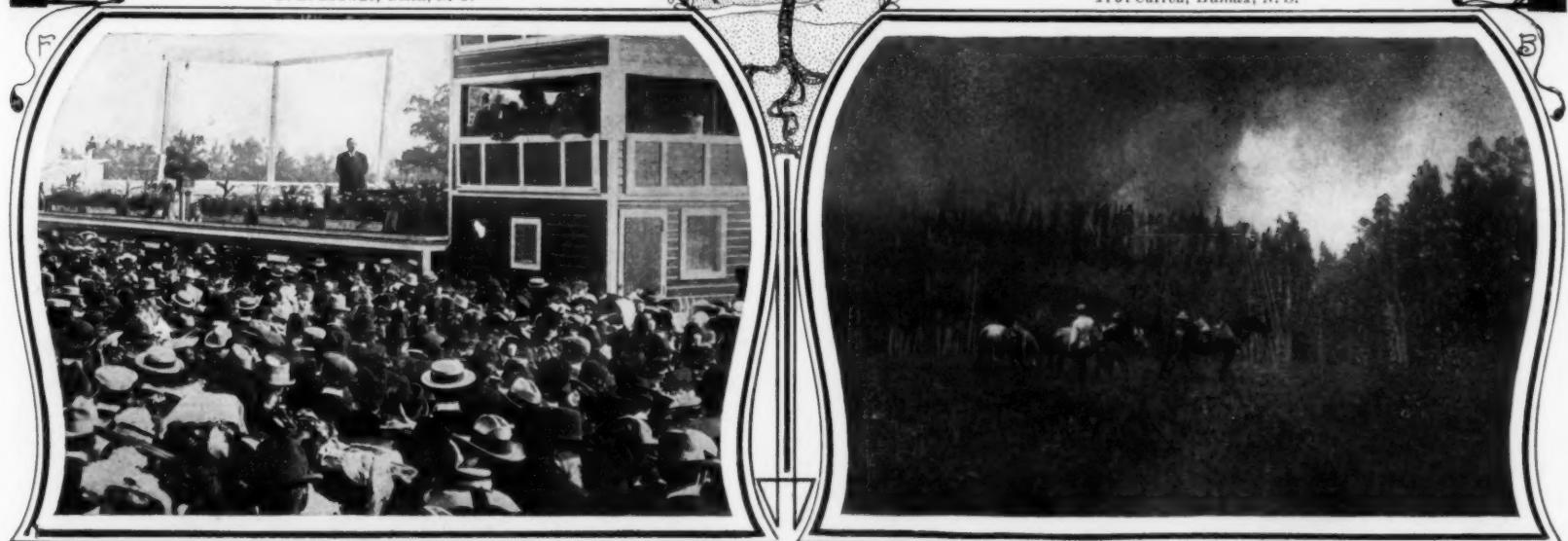


(PRIZE-WINNER.) TESTING, NEAR SANDY HOOK, AN UNSINKABLE LIFE-SAVING FLOAT.
Photograph by E. F. Smith, New York, with a Goerz lens.



TIRED PICKERS IN A HOP-FIELD IN ONEIDA COUNTY, NEW YORK, ENJOYING A REST.
J. B. Browne, Utica, N. Y.

THE RECENT GROWTH OF SYDNEY, N. S., HAS LED TO THE USE OF BOATS FOR HOUSES.
T. J. Curren, Halifax, N. S.



GOVERNOR ODELL ADDRESSING THE CENTRAL NEW YORK FAIR AT ONEONTA.
James M. Lee, Oneonta, N. Y.

FOREST FIRE IN COLORADO—MEN PICKETING HORSES BEFORE FIGHTING THE FLAMES.
Thomas A. Morgan, Denver, Col.

OUR AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—NEW YORK WINS.
PICTURES, TAKEN HERE AND THERE, OF THINGS THAT IMPRESSED A CORPS OF ARTISTIC OBSERVERS.

(SEE OFFERS OF VARIOUS SPECIAL PRIZES IN OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC ANNOUNCEMENT ELSEWHERE IN THIS ISSUE.)



AMOS R. WELLS,
Who wrote "Sermons in Stones."

In the World of Letters

By La Salle A. Maynard

THE INDICATIONS are that we are on the eve of a Dickens revival, a fact which all lovers of genuine fiction will hail with satisfaction, not because Dickens needs reviving so far as they are concerned, but for the reason that his return to popular favor may help to keep true the balance in literature which

threatens to be upset by novels of an entirely different class. No fewer than eight new editions of Dickens's works are in preparation in London and will be reproduced in the United States. An interesting relic of the genius of Gad's Hill was recently sold in London. The article was originally one of the stone balusters of old Rochester Bridge, and was afterward converted by "Boz" into a sundial. When, on the death of the author, the dial came into the possession of Mr. Crichton, of Rochester, England, he inscribed it with the words: "These relics of Gad's Hill Place and old Rochester Bridge are placed here in sincere regard for Charles Dickens." This souvenir of the great author was eventually knocked down for about two hundred and fifty dollars.

CHARLES DICKENS sympathized with certain kinds of rebellion, if we may believe one of his letters which recently came to light. It is addressed to a would-be contributor, and objects on principle "to making Wat [Tyler] such a thorough-paced villain, because a rebel on such grounds has a certain claim to one's sympathy, and I feel that if I had lived in his time I should have been very likely to have knocked out the collector's brains myself, or, at all events, to have looked upon the man who did so as a demi-god."

I AM PLEASED to note among the autumn announcements of Doubleday, Page & Co. a new edition of Amos R. Wells's "Sermons in Stones," a valuable little book which has already had a large circulation and an immense influence for good. Mr. Wells is one of the powers to be reckoned with in the literature of our day, and especially in that part of it which concerns itself with religious life and thought and the promotion of all things making for the uplift and betterment of mankind. Although still a young man, Mr. Wells has written over twenty-five books, and edited and compiled many others, all having for their aim the enlargement of the sphere of religious activities and the stimulation of the young and the old to wiser, better, and more effective service for their fellow-men. And not only through his numerous books, such as "Citizens in Training," "Just to Help," "How to Play," "How to Study," "The Business Man's Religion," and others of the kind, but also through his frequent contributions to the press, in prose and verse, Mr. Wells sought to reach and inspire the hearts of men with noble ambitions and lofty ideals. A third and, perhaps, a still greater channel of influence has been open to him in his service as managing editor of *The Christian Endeavor World*, the organ of the United Endeavor Society, the largest and most powerful organization of young men and women in the world, with a membership in all lands running up into the millions. Mr. Wells has held this position since 1892, and under his management *The Christian Endeavor World* has gone on "from strength to strength" until it has become a model journal of its kind, being edited with rare taste and skill and put forth with every attractive feature which the best authors of the day and the finest typographic art can supply. How Mr. Wells manages to fulfill the many duties of a managing editor with such conspicuous success and find time besides to write books and contribute poems and sketches to the papers and magazines is a marvel to his friends, but he does it all, nevertheless, with the greatest apparent ease, and with no evidence in spirit or countenance of the hurry and worry that age and kill so many men.

THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON'S "Life of Longfellow," to be issued soon by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., will be particularly welcome to all lovers of American literature. Both biographer and poet are figures of importance in our literary history; both approached literature with much of the patriotic impulse, both were members of that fine company of old Cambridge authors. As a friend and neighbor of Longfellow, Mr. Higginson has been able to give the flavor of time and place and that effect of intimacy which enable the reader to see the man "in his habit as he lived." Much new material has been drawn from the manuscript correspondence of the first Mrs. Longfellow, from the manuscript volumes

called "Harvard College Papers," and from a series of extracts from the poet's earlier writings not hitherto brought together, so that the volume is a distinct contribution to our previous knowledge of Longfellow's character and work.

DR. JAMES K. HOSMER, author of "The History of the Louisiana Purchase," published by D. Appleton & Co., has recently been elected to the presidency of the American Library Association, a position heretofore held by such eminent librarians as Herbert Putnam, Melville Dewey, and John S. Billings. Dr. Hosmer, who has been librarian of the Minneapolis Public Library since 1892, is a native of Northfield, Mass., where he was born in 1834, and is the son of the Rev. Dr. George W. Hosmer. He was graduated from Harvard in 1855, and received his degree of Ph. D. from the University of Missouri, and his LL. D. from Washington University, of St. Louis. In 1863 he married Miss Eliza A. Cutler, of Deerfield, Mass., who died a few years later. Dr. Hosmer was a Unitarian clergyman in Deerfield in 1860, but on the breaking out of the war enlisted as a private, declining a staff appointment, in the Fifty-second Massachusetts Volunteers, Nineteenth Army Corps. Since the war he has been a member of the faculties of Antioch College and of the University of Missouri, and until his appointment to the Minneapolis Public Library he was professor of English and German literature in Washington University, St. Louis. His writings have been extended over many years, his "Color-Guard" appearing in 1864 and his "Thinking Bayonet" in 1865. His books also include works on German literature, a life of his father, and various biographical accounts, with one piece of fiction, published in 1894, entitled "How Thankful Was Bewitched." His latest work, "The History of the Louisiana Purchase," is considered one of the most important contributions to the history of the continent in recent years.

I TAKE SPECIAL pleasure in being able to present to the readers of this page a portrait of Owen Wister, whose novel, "The Virginian" (Macmillan Company), is winning such high praise from discriminating critics on both sides of the water. The portrait is from Mr. Wister's latest photograph and is a faithful likeness of this young and brilliant novelist. Mr. Wister is a Philadelphian by birth, and, unlike most Americans, has kept his residence in one place and is still a citizen of the City of Brotherly Love. Following a well established precedent in the history of men of letters, he studied law and was admitted to the Bar, but has given scant attention to the practice of the profession, choosing rather what seemed to be the clearer and more promising path of authorship. Mr. Wister's first novel, "The Dragon of Wantley," appeared in 1892, and gained so large a measure of popularity that the writer has been kept busy ever since in trying to keep up with his literary engagements. In his latest novel, "The Virginian," he has risen to a much higher plane of achievement than ever before and has produced a work which will give him enduring fame.

A WRITER IN RUSSIA gives some interesting details concerning Tolstoi's methods of literary work. The great novelist, we are told, habitually writes in a bold, dashing hand on quarter sheets of common paper. Sometimes he fills twenty pages a day, which makes about half a printed page, or a little over. He is not addicted to any particular species of pen or paper. He generally works in the morning, or rather between 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., the hours he considers most appropriate to work. When, however, the manuscript, in a neat form, reappears on his table, he immediately proceeds to transform it. Even so, it is simply a new charcoal sketch. Words erased or interpolated, written on the margins, between lines, at the bottom of the page, referring probably to the page that follows, soon deface the original manuscript. A second fair copy frequently shares the fate of the first. Certain chapters of Tolstoi's works have been re-copied more than ten times. Nevertheless, he does not hesitate to alter his own style; in fact, he has a certain amount of disgust for all that is compassed by art. "All that sort of thing," he says, "simply takes off the freshness from genuine thought and injures the impression conveyed."

A NEW AND cheaper edition of Marion Crawford's "Ave Roma Immortalis" has been issued by the Macmillan Company. This book no one who loves the Eternal City can afford to leave unread. Mr. Crawford knows Rome thoroughly, and, furthermore, it is perhaps because he is a novelist that he has succeeded where so many have failed. The history of Rome is packed with romance. What is more fitting than that, for the purposes of the general reader, it should be told by a man with an inborn sympathy for the human side of history and an equally instinctive narrative gift. The scheme is on the whole ideal. It makes the narrative commonly tangible and vivid, so that for all the mist of romance that is flung over the city, each famous building, each heroic, or sinister, or pathetic figure, stands out effectively in its proper place. The book is invaluable, an addition to the literature of Rome, which will not only rejoice the hearts of travelers seeking a guide, but also will give instruction and delight to those whose fate it is never to see the Eternal City.

JUSTIN HARVEY SMITH, the author of the papers on "The Prologue of the American Revolution," which are to appear in *The Century* during the year 1903, has been professor of modern history at Dartmouth since the chair was established in 1897. Professor Smith is a graduate of Dartmouth in the class of '77,

and he is said to be the fourth who has received a perfect mark there, Rufus Choate and the late Chief Justice Field, of Massachusetts, being two of the others. Professor Smith was at one time a partner in a large publishing house, and was for several years at the head of its literary department, but in 1897 he dropped business, and after further travel and study abroad brought out "The Troubadour at Home," a reconstruction of the personalities of the medieval Provençal poets.

AMONG THE notable books to be issued by the Macmillan Company at an early date will be a volume of short stories by Gertrude Atherton, whose novel, "The Conqueror," has been one of the successes during the present season. The volume will bear the title "The Splendid Idle Forties." It will contain the stories which were originally published under the title of "Before the Gringo Came." A number of new stories have been added, and the complete volume has been thoroughly revised. In its entirety the volume contains the full social history of California under the Spanish and Mexican rule. Californians have long looked upon Mrs. Atherton as the best social historian of her State. The stories are accurate pictures, true to the customs of the time in those fine old days before the Spanish were driven out of California, and the whole fabric of the life was, as it were, part and parcel of what can be seen now only in some of the remoter parts of old Mexico.

THE QUICK response which readers gave to books of the "Elizabeth in her German Garden" order demonstrated how rich a field had been unworked by writers of popular books. A volume which will recall that success, but which at the same time is distinctly original on lines of its own, is "The Housewives of Edenrise," which the Appletons have nearly ready for publication. The author's name is not disclosed. "The Housewives of Edenrise" is neither a novel of incident nor a psychological study; indeed, it can scarcely be called a novel at all. It is more nearly a moving picture, which, no matter how many feet of its film it unrolls, shows the same people in the same place engaged in the same occupation. The people are the upper middle class, the place a village, and the occupation is the discussion of each other's faults and follies, and their own virtues. There is no plot, no hero, no heroine, no love story, but the author succeeds in interesting readers in an absorbing way without them.

TO ONE who has had the privilege of reading "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall," Charles Major's latest novel (Macmillan Company), will be surprised at the fact that it has kept near the top of the list ever since it appeared among the books most in demand at the book stores and the public libraries. A more charming creation than "Dorothy Vernon" has not appeared in the realm of fiction in many a day, and the whole novel has a flavor of romance about it of the most exquisite sort.

WE ARE free to say that we have enjoyed Frank T. Bullen's "Deep Sea Plunderings" (D. Appleton & Co.) much more than we did "The Apostles of the Southeast," since in the former we have a volume of sea tales pure and simple, and without that admixture of religious sentiment which detracted from the interest of the later story as a literary performance. Mr. Bullen has a keen eye out for the moralities, no matter of whom he writes or where his scenes may be, and we think all the more of him for that. At the same time his tales of adventure on the ocean, like those of the present volume, are not lacking in the vigor, ruggedness, and other robust qualities which naturally go with such a life.

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TELEPHONE Service at your house will save many small annoyances. Rates in Manhattan from \$48 a year. N. Y. Telephone Co., 15 Dey St., 111 W. 38th St.



OWEN WISTER,
Author of "The Virginian."



MISS IDA CONQUEST
IN "THE
TWO SCHOOLS,"
AT THE
MADISON SQUARE.
Sarony.



MISS HELENA FRED-
ERICK IN "THE
EMERALD ISLE,"
AT THE
HERALD SQUARE.
McIntosh.



MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL IN SUDERMANN'S "THE
JOY OF LIVING," AT THE GARDEN THEATRE.
Marceau

MISS ETHEL BARRYMORE IN THE LONDON SUCCESS,
"A COUNTRY MOUSE," AT THE SAVOY.
Sarony.



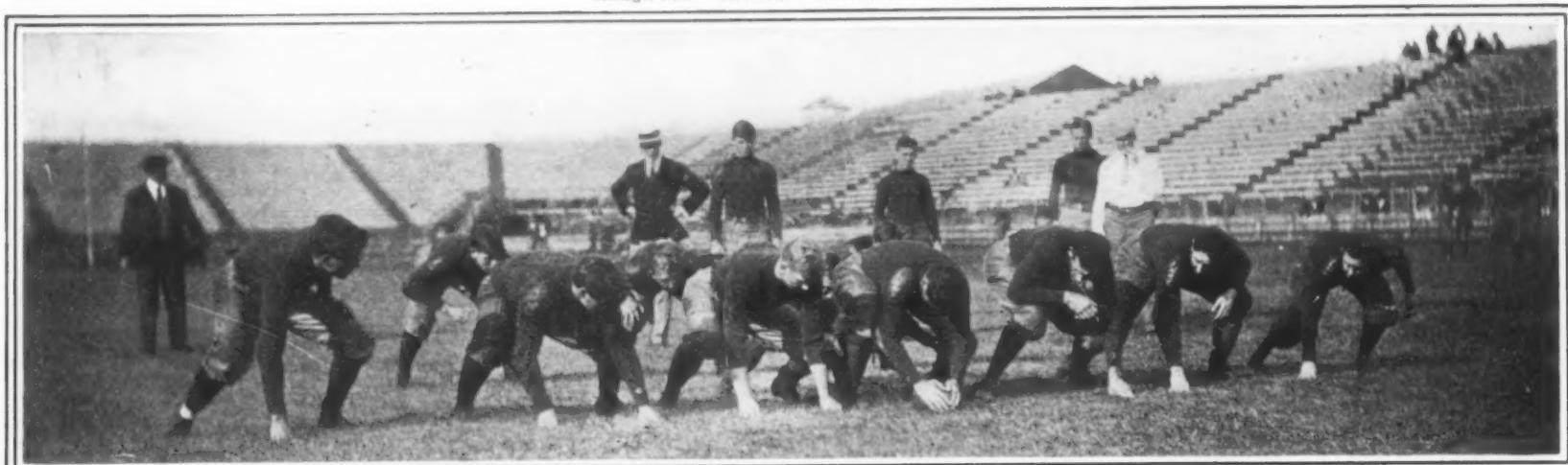
PINERO'S DRAMA, "IRIS," AT THE CRITERION.—PLAYERS, FROM THE LEFT—MISS VIRGINIA HARNED, WILLIAM COURtenay, H. ROSS, OSCAR ASCHE, AND MISS HILDA SPONG.
Byron.

NOTABLE PLAYS OF THE FALL SEASON.

THE LATEST OFFERINGS OF THE AMUSEMENT WORLD AS SEEN ON THE STAGE OF THE METROPOLIS.

Manager Fox. Filney Neal, substitute. Chadwick, Swan, left half-back. field coach.

Butterworth, coach.



Coffin, right end. Preston, right half-back. Hagar, right tackle. Metcalf, quarter-back. Goss, right guard. Holt, centre. Glass, left guard. Hamlin, left tackle. Moorhead, left end.

YALE VARSITY ELEVEN LINED UP FOR ITS FIRST PRACTICE.—*Sedgwick.*

In the World of Sports



FIELD COACH JOE SWAN,
OF YALE.
Sedgwick.

THE MONEY MUSS IN RACING.—While James R. Keene, the millionaire banker and horseman, did not say in so many words, recently, that the running turf was suffering from the money muss or speculation fever, that is just what he meant. While the vast majority of the owners of thoroughbreds do not agree with Mr. Keene, that they should not wager heavily on their horses when engaged in racing for stakes and purses, the financier mentioned many points which, if they could be injected into horse-racing, would do the sport much good. Racing, both in America and abroad, has boomed this year as never before and more money has been wagered on the horses than in any previous season. But the fact has forced itself on the rulers of the Jockey Club in this country, that the pure money end in racing is attracting entirely too much attention and that the question of the breeding of thoroughbreds has become a secondary consideration. Racing, as conducted at present, is little more than a means for the wagering of money, and the track-owners are largely responsible for this condition. Well-known gamblers and book-makers are allowed to own and race animals, employ jockeys, and otherwise occupy positions on practically an equal footing with the wealthy men who race horses merely for the pleasure of seeing animals of their own breeding finish first. Men directly or indirectly identified with the betting ring should not be allowed to race horses; neither should they be allowed to employ prominent jockeys. Here is a simple remedy for the august racing commission to consider, and if the suggestion is handled intelligently many of the evils of the turf will be wiped out at once. Certain stables have been run in the East this year in a manner both shocking and unnatural, and if measures are not taken to suppress in and out running the sport will suffer tremendously. Certain owners and trainers are permitted to send animals to the post, in and out of condition, whose performances have caused scandal.

INCONSISTENT THOROUGHBREDS.—The tremendous crowds at all the racing classes this year, both in this country and abroad, certainly indicate a wonderful revival of interest in the doings of the thoroughbreds. It is a singular fact that the winners of the rich prizes in the East this year have not followed up their success in subsequent races, if we except Gold Heels, the best handicap animal of the year, and Major Dangerfield, from the same stable. Featherstone captured the Metropolitan with Arsenal, and the animal has not won his feed-bill since. Then the ex-bicycle magnate captured the Brooklyn with Reina, and that mare has brought up the rear about every time she has started since that memorable contest. Drake, the international plunger, captured the American Derby at Chicago with Wyeth, and Wyeth has been beaten by ordinary animals ever since.

Then Drake captured the richest stake in the country when Savable poked his nose in front in the Futurity, and it will be interesting to watch the work of the Futurity winner during the remainder of the season. About 50,000 people witnessed the running of the Futurity, and it is estimated that close to a million dollars were wagered on the result in the ring at Sheepshead Bay and in the pool rooms throughout the country. There is another significant fact in connection with the running of these big races on rich stake occasions and on holidays, and that is the fact that the winners, as a general thing, are seldom public choices. There are many clever plunger who invariably refrain from making big wagers on the big days at the tracks. Among the two-year-olds there is not one this year as consistent as were Blue Girl and Endurance by Right. In the three-year-old division inconsistency is almost as flagrant, while among the older horses there has been in-and-out running right through the season. Still a thoroughbred is not unlike an athlete in that when he appears to be at his best he is losing form and growing stale.

A MIMIC BASEBALL WAR.—To those who have watched the baseball war for spoils, waged during the last two years between the National and American leagues, and are not financially interested in the outcome, the situation has become almost comical. It was only recently that the old club-owners recognized that they had in the younger organization opponents worthy of their steel. The management of the old league has been lax for several years, giving to the American club-owners just the opportunity they needed to launch their ship. The American League has been at least partly a success, almost from its inception. B. B. Johnson, not so many years ago a reporter on a Cincinnati newspaper, is a lucky man, but at the same time he deserves credit for what he has accomplished. He has been a more troublesome thorn in the side of the National League than was the Brotherhood, with its vast fortunes behind it, of a dozen years ago. The old league won the Brotherhood fight on a legitimate, but rather transparent, bluff. It has at last found that the same tactics will not work in the present emergency. Each organization is paying ruinous salaries, and if the present strife is continued much longer both will lose much capital and the game will suffer. There is plenty of territory for both, and the sooner a general powwow is had and a sensible peace arrangement signed, the better it will be for all concerned. A com-

mittee of two, one from each association, with power to select a third, could settle the fight without much more ado.

FOOTBALL AT THE UNIVERSITIES.—Unseasonable weather has handicapped the captains and coaches at the various universities, with the result that the football season is not as far advanced at present as was generally expected. Lively interest is felt in the game at Columbia, in spite of the fact that no big games will be played in New York this year. Columbia has in Morley, the coach, and in Weekes the hustling captain, two football generals who are pretty sure to bring out all the good material available. Columbia hopes to beat Pennsylvania or Princeton this year, but the prospects do not look bright. Yale has plenty of good material and Trainer Murphy is confident that he has in the Old Eli football giants a champion eleven. Harvard complains of the scarcity of heavy men for her rush line, and Princeton has been in the same predicament. New tactics will be tried in the coaching at Pennsylvania. It is too early to pick winners, but as they are lining up at present, the critics pin their faith to Yale. Cornell is satisfied with her prospects.

Sporting' Queries Answered.

J. C. A., SYRACUSE.—Prinstein claims a record for the broad jump of 22 feet 7 inches, but the A. A. U. may not allow the jump, as it was made with a heavy gale of wind behind him.

W. E. S., LOUISVILLE.—Experts agree pretty generally that Lon Myers was the greatest of his time. He was unbeatable at several distances. Long, while running, was the fastest quarter-miler that ever lived, but that distance was his specialty.

True Food

ALWAYS CURES DYSPEPSIA.

WRONG food brings penalties.

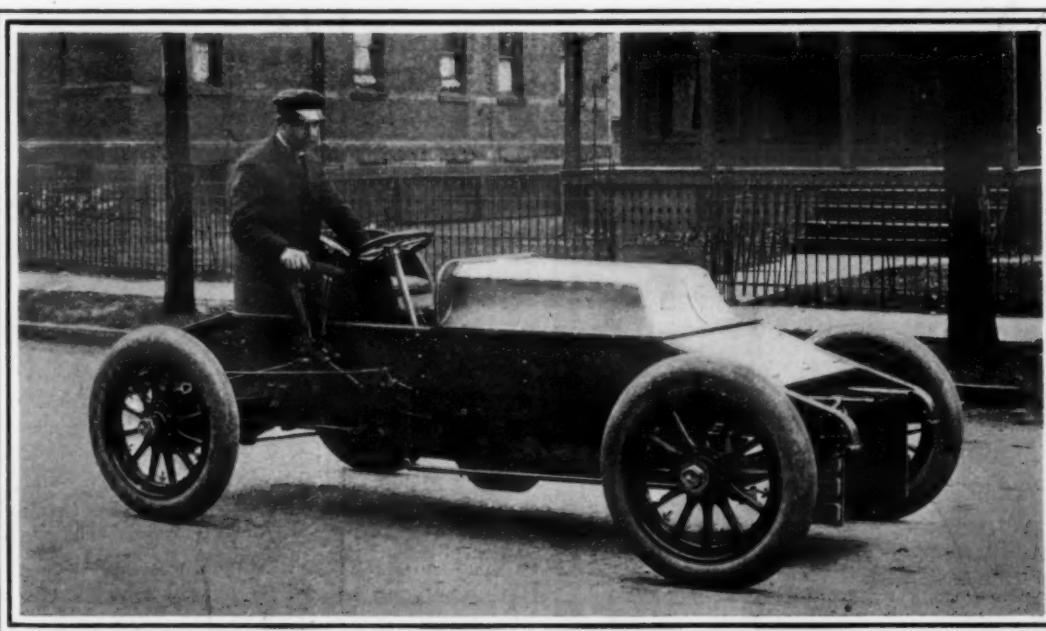
A lady in Lone Tree, Okla., found this out. After suffering for years with dyspepsia, she says:

"Many times I could not eat anything; sometimes I drank a little hot milk, at other times the lightest food distressed me so that death would have been gladly welcomed as a relief. I was weak and listless and unable to work for want of strength.

"Two years ago a dear friend earnestly recommended me to try Grape-Nuts as she had found it a most valuable food. I commenced to use it immediately, and the benefit I received in an incredibly short time was almost marvelous.

"Words cannot express the joy and thankfulness I felt when I found I was relieved of that dreadful distress from indigestion that I had been experiencing after each meal.

"After continued use, health and strength returned; I began to enjoy life and go among my friends again, so much improved that remarks were made about my good health. I sleep well now, sit all day with perfect ease and comfort, and sew and work as I like. I wish I could induce every sufferer from dyspepsia to use Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.



FASTEST AUTOMOBILE IN THE WORLD—ALEXANDER WINTROUS'S BULLET, WHICH MADE A MILE 1:21-2 ON THE CLEVELAND TRACK, NEAR CLEVELAND, O.



FLORIDA'S MOST PICTURESQUE AND FERTILE REGION.

LOFTY CABBAGE PALMS LINING THE SOUTHERN TERMINUS OF THE NEW SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILROAD INTO THE MANATEE COUNTRY, WHICH IS NOW BEING RAPIDLY DEVELOPED.—Schalze.

Mike Foley's Watermelon Party.

Continued from page 374.

of melon. In fact, he was disgusted with the whole adventure and wished he had not attempted to play the trick on MacFadden and his dog.

Arriving at the place by the creek where they were to return with their booty, he found that his companions had not yet reached there. So he waded into the shallow water and bathed his wound.

"Hello, there! what ye doin'?" said Mike in a low voice. "In a-swimmin' already? Did the dog scare ye any, Guy? We've got lots of 'em—some bigger'n your head. But what ye doin' in that water? Can't ye talk none?"

"That dog bit me some an' tore my pants," said Guy, "an' I don't know how I'm goin' to git home? It hurts awfully—an' then what'll ma say? I believe she'll lick me for gettin' my pants torn."

"Gee! that's tough. Why didn't you hit him?"

"Hit him? Mebbe I didn't! But it was no use. I was on the fence an' the dog kept pullin' till he got half my pants, an' I was glad to let him have 'em so I could git away, or he'd 'a' eaten' me up alive."

Guy waded out of the water and threw himself on the ground. The other boys came up, bearing their melons and all out of breath with excitement. Mike told them what had happened to Guy, who was too much disgruntled to say anything. They all readily sympathized with him and told him not to mind.

"I don't care so much about the sore—that'll heal up after a while—but them pants won't, an' ma'll scold like everything, if she don't do something worse."

"Oh, well, we'll tell her somethin' to make it right. Gee! this melon is a honey. Here, Guy, you first." Mike handed him a bouncing slice. "Now eat that an' en it won't hurt so much. You done a mighty good job out there, anyway. To tell the truth, I was a bit scared to go into that cornfield myself, an' I guess all the rest of us was, too."

"Yes, old Mac started out after them cattle jest a-whirlin'. I was peekin' at him under the fence an' I could see his eyes—golly! they jest looked green, he was so mad. I knowed you'd ketch somethin', Guy," said Crumb.

"Oh, how he did cuss, didn't he, Mike? He jest let a big swear word with every jump he took, an' that dog—fury! he went a-kitin'. He knowed there warn't no cows in that corn. He smelt your breeches, Guy, an' them was what he was after from the start," put in the fourth boy.

"I wonder he didn't smell your pants, Jim," growled Mike; "they're dirtier 'n Guy's, an' if he had, he'd a turned on us an' we'd 'a' had to scoot out of that patch empty handed. Then where would we 'a' been now without some melons?"

"Gol durn it! this one is green as a squash," came from Guy's brother, as he laid open another.

"You don't know how to tell a ripe melon. Why didn't you thump on it? You must 'a' been in too big a hurry. Afraid of gettin' thumped yourself, I'll bet," was Mike's retort.

"Well, a fellow does git in a hurry sometimes when he's a-stealin'. I got in a hurry, too, an' jest as I was near the fence wit'a monster of a feller in my arms I catched my foot in some vines an' down we went, me on top, of course, an' when I got up that melon was turned to a squash."

At this remark one of the smaller boys swallowed a lot of pulp, seeds and all, which made him gag, while another boy pounded him on the back with a rind.

"Oh, but it was ripe, though I grabbed a bite an' then went on a-huntin' for some more," continued the speaker, "an' when I heard the dog a-barkin' an' the old man a-shoutin' an' the bell a-jinglin', I knowed we 't goin' to be noticed, so I just took my time an'

thumped around till I got two that was good an' ripe. Just look at this!" as he held above his head a luscious slice; "this is for Guy. Here, don't be a-gruntin' so; you ain't half dead yet. I don't believe it hurts half so bad as when your ma spanks ye."

"I wouldn't 'a' gone into that corn for all the melons Old MacFadden's got," was Mike's defense of Guy. "Never mind, Guy; we'll sneak home, an' while you stay in the barn I'll go in an' tell your ma that you fell out of a tree and tore your pants an' she'll give you another pair, an' we'll put some axle-grease on where the dog bit you an' in the mornin' you'll feel all right."

So, after gorging themselves until they could hardly walk, on the fruit that MacFadden had so tenderly cultivated, they pitched the rinds and green melons into the stream and started, each one for his own home, save Mike, who went with Guy and his brother to see the former through the ordeal of facing his mother.

Mrs. Berkman was already in bed, but, as was her custom, had left the door unlocked until the boys came in.

Mike timidly raised the latch and stole into the room. Mrs. Berkman called out to know if both her sons had come home safely.

"Yes, ma'am; they're here, but this is me—Mike Foley. I came to tell you that Guy tore his pants. He tore the seat right out of them an' he wanted me to ask you if he could have another pair. He's a-kinder ashamed to show himself."

"How did he do that, Mike?"

"Oh, jest a-climbin' a tree. You see we was after a squirrel's nest an' Guy slipped an' fell straddle a knot in the tree."

"Did he get hurt at all?" queried the mother.

"Oh, not much. He got scratched a bit, but he's all right, only he's afeared you'll lick him. You won't do that, will you, Mrs. Berkman; he isn't to blame."

There was something in the tone of Mike's voice as he pleaded for his friend which aroused her sympathy, and she assured him that Guy need have no fear, but said that the boys must both go to bed and that she would bring him another pair of pants early in the morning.

Guy was delighted with having gotten off so easily and begged Mike to remain all night and sleep between them, three in the bed. This Mike consented to do, and soon all were sound asleep.

Shall We Burn Peat Instead of Coal?

Continued from page 371.

Peat might easily be cut from the bogs near great American cities and the poor supplied at small cost. Indeed, the present coal famine may lead to a general use of peat among the poor, for at any time it would be a vastly cheaper fuel than coal or wood. Peat cutting would become a new industry, giving work to thousands, for no skill is demanded as in mining, and there is no peril attached. Vast tracts of useless land could be turned to worthy account. Peat is far more healthful as a fuel than coal, as there is no gas from it when burning, and by its use the health of the poor would be benefited; for in close, unventilated rooms coal burning becomes a menace to health and peat is entirely free from any injurious components.

The people of many lands abroad use nothing but peat as a fuel, because coal would be impossible to them on account of its price, even at the surprisingly low figures at which coal is sold abroad. In Iceland, which is utterly treeless, peat is burned universally, excepting in the hotels at Reykjavik and in one or two families, which are supplied with coal from Newcastle. The Icelandic peat fields are enormous and great stacks of peat bricks are piled along the roadways at all times of the year. In the Orkney and Shetland Islands coal is rarely used and the people at night carry home baskets of peat, which they buy for a few pence from the *neat-hog* owners. The cost

of fuel in the islands and in northern Scotland is trifling. The poor Scotch Highlander and islander may always have a fire, however reduced in circumstances he may be, and he frets but little about what he shall burn. The labor of peat gathering is comparatively slight, and in Scotland the women work in the bogs, wheeling and stacking the peat bricks all day. The Highlander gathers and stacks his peat each autumn and is sure to have a plenty for his winter needs. For his winter's peat the cottager has to pay but a few shillings, and sometimes it costs him but his own labor if he has a small peat bog of his own.

Irish peat bogs are famous the world over, for the poor Irishman uses nothing but peat for fuel, and his ancestors used it for hundreds of years before him. The bogs stretch for miles and are inexhaustible, for after some years the peat renews itself. Men, women, and children assist in the peat gathering, and in some places in Ireland it is free to all who care to dig and cut it. The women carry it on barrows and stack it by the wayside. In some places the peat is six feet deep and is dug to this depth, and on these great bogs, stretching as far as the eye can see, are scores of busy people cutting and carrying all day long to supply themselves with fuel against the long winter that sets in so early. In Ireland and Scotland peat is generally burned in open fireplaces, but it burns just as readily in a stove, provided it has been thoroughly dried. Peat is really coal or carbon in its earliest stage and burns with many of the characteristics of coal.

Thus one may apply the old adage, "There is no great loss without some small gain," and out of a social calamity may rise a national benefit.

Americans the Longest-lived People.

THAT THE clean and temperate methods of living which characterize the American people, as a whole, have their effect in added healthfulness is shown by a recent census report, where it is demonstrated that Americans live longer than any other race. The report shows there was an increase in the median age of the white population of the United States during each decade from 1810 to 1900, amounting in the ninety years to 7.4 years.

Fooled Him.

BUT IN THE PLEASANT WAYS OF PEACE.

Good thing some men are married. Their wives keep a sensible watch over them, and have a way to help overcome their troubles.

Mr. E. Lewis, of Shaniko, Ore., was located for several years at various points in South America, and fell into the native custom of frequently drinking coffee. He says: "I took to using it the same as those nervous, excitable people in South and Central America. They make very black coffee and it becomes more or less an intoxicating beverage. At the end of about four months I began having severe sick headaches and nervousness, but supposed it was from the tropical sun. At last my wife became alarmed at my headaches and stomach trouble. She tried to induce me to quit drinking coffee, laying my trouble to that, but I continued to use it.

"She read of Postum Food Coffee, and ordered some from the States, but kept it a secret from me. The very first time she made it, when I came in for my coffee and roll, I noticed that peculiar, pleasant flavor of Postum, and asked her what it was. She said it was a new brand of coffee and asked me how I liked it. I tried two cups of it with rich 'Leche-de-Cheua,' which is used by everyone as milk in Panama, and thought it excellent. After a couple of days my headaches stopped, and in a short while my nervousness disappeared as if by magic. I have been using nothing but Postum for the past year, and have been completely cured, and my wife has also been cured of constipation by changing to Postum, and we shall never go back to coffee again."

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers

HOW NEAR Wall Street was to a panic on Monday, September 29th, is not fully realized by the general public. A \$70,000,000 drop in a single day in the value of the leading stocks was sufficient to make the entire market look very sick, and sick it was, so badly off that the Secretary of the Treasury had to resort to the most drastic and revolutionary measures to save it from an appalling stroke. And now the question is, has he really saved it?

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LEGAL NOTICES.

ATTENTION IS CALLED TO THE ADVERTISEMENT IN THE CITY RECORD of September 18, 1902, of the confirmation by the Supreme Court and the entering in the Bureau for the Collection of Assessments and Arrears of assessment for OPENING AND ACQUIRING TITLE to the following named streets in the BOROUGH OF THE BRONX:

24TH WARD, SECTION 11, EAST 187TH STREET OPENING, from Grand Boulevard and Concourse to Marion Avenue; also, STEVENS PLACE OPENING, from East 187th Street to East 189th Street. Confirmed August 4th, 1902; entered September 17th, 1902.

EDWARD M. GROUT, Comptroller.
City of New York, September 18th, 1902.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE,
BUREAU FOR THE COLLECTION OF TAXES,
No. 57 Chambers Street, Borough of Manhattan,
New York, October 6th, 1902.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Assessment Rolls of Real Estate and Personal Property in the City of New York for the year 1902, and the warrants for the collection of taxes, have been delivered to the undersigned, and that all the taxes on said assessment rolls are now due and payable at the office of the Receiver of Taxes in the borough in which the property is located, as follows:

BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN, No. 57 Chambers Street, Manhattan, N. Y.

BOROUGH OF THE BRONX, corner Third and Tremont avenues, The Bronx, N. Y.

BOROUGH OF BROOKLYN, Rooms 2, 4, 6, and 8 Municipal Building, Brooklyn, N. Y.

BOROUGH OF QUEENS, corner Jackson Avenue and Fifth Street, Long Island City, N. Y.

BOROUGH OF RICHMOND, corner Bay and Sand streets, Stapleton, Staten Island, N. Y.

In case of payment before the 1st day of November next, the person so paying shall be entitled to the benefits mentioned in section 915 of the Greater New York Charter (chapter 378, Laws of 1897), viz.: A deduction of interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum between the day of such payment and the 1st day of December next.

DAVID E. AUSTEN, Receiver of Taxes.

After the announcement of Secretary Shaw's purpose the expectation was—or at least the intimation was given out to that effect—that the relief might amount to \$130,000,000. It was calculated that the removal of the requirement that banks must hold a 25 per cent. reserve against government deposits would increase the loaning facilities of the former by \$130,000,000. It was thought that by his second measure, namely, continuing the government deposits in the banks, on other securities than United States bonds, would furnish relief to the extent of \$25,000,000 or more. This was a high estimate and gradually these figures have shrunk away until the total relief is figured up as only between \$10,000,000 and \$40,000,000. The fact is that experience alone will indicate how much the relief will amount to and how far it will go.

The immediate effect of Mr. Shaw's action was good. The patient was helped for the time being by the use of a strong stimulant. There is no concealing the fact, however, that both at home and abroad, the unprecedented action of the secretary is regarded with much apprehension. If his example be allowed to stand, there is no knowing what a future Secretary of the Treasury may do. It is fortunate that the people have confidence in the integrity of the present incumbent, for it is easy to realize that a different kind of a man in the office might make out of his opportunities in such a speculative market, a magnificent fortune in a single day.

As at first understood, Secretary Shaw's intention was to permit the banks, receiving public moneys, to substitute other than government bonds as collateral. It was subsequently explained that none but high-class State and municipal bonds would be accepted as such collateral. The substitution of these securities for government bonds would enable the banks to use the latter for the purpose of taking out new circulation. In the ordinary vernacular, the situation is now "up to" the banks, and it is most critical. If they continue to operate with the trust companies, in the promotion of speculative combinations (as some, not all, of the banks have notoriously done), if they persist in assisting in the manipulation of a bull movement, they must face another crisis before many months have passed. They will not do this unless there is no other recourse, and if they do it, it will be with the purpose of helping friends to get out of the market as quickly as possible.

There is no doubt as to what the banks ought to do and would do, if they could. The question is, what can they do in the predicament in which some find themselves in the whirlpool of over-speculation? One thing seems assured, and that is that little help can be expected from abroad. Shrewd money-lenders find in Secretary Shaw's remarkable action the highest proof of the critical condition of our speculative market. But for the general prosperity of the country, which seems to continue unabated, and the hope of large crops with good prices and a well-sustained foreign demand for them, the outlook for the winter would be deplorable.

The labor troubles are a serious factor that must be borne in mind, and political conditions are so uncertain that, despite the demoralization of the Democracy, many fear a significant upheaval in November. Even if we escape this calamity, the fear of troublesome tariff and trust legislation in Congress next December is not allayed. The railroads are all paying more for labor than they did a year ago, and this increased expenditure must be reckoned with. I am inclined to believe that railroad earnings have reached the high-water mark and that the comparison made next year with this will not be altogether agreeable.

"D. P. B." Milwaukee: I note what you say. Observe my comments.

"C." Scranton, Penn.: My reports regarding the concern are unfavorable.

"W." Castleton, N. Y.: Four dollars received. You are on my preferred list for one year.

"B." Providence, R. I.: Two dollars received. You are on my preferred list for six months.

"G." Cincinnati: The report of the Butterick Company shows heavy earnings, but the capital is very large and the business not a monopoly. It is not an investment.

"L." Carson City, Nev.: The St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern Unified Refunding 4s, around 93, net you over 4½ per cent, and are a pretty good investment.

"McG." Jacksonville: I certainly do not believe in the scheme to which you refer. Who is to guarantee it? Anybody can make you a big offer; the essential is security.

"O." Gloversville: It would take a library to teach you all that is to be learned by a beginner.

Perusal of the news and financial columns of any first-class newspaper would probably be more satisfactory than anything else.

"Novice," Brantford, Canada: I certainly do not approve of the blind-pool scheme recommended by Forest or by any alleged financial mercantile agency, or alleged Wall Street newspaper. Most of these things are humbug pure and simple.

"K." New York: Two dollars received. You are on my preferred list for six months. (1) Everything depends upon the character of the proposition and its size. Consult your broker confidentially. (2) It is not regarded very favorably.

"S. W." New Haven: The house might be reliable for the time being, and yet be unable to stand up under severe financial pressure. You should send in a dollar for a three months' subscription, which will entitle you to a place on my preferred list for that period.

Continued on following page.

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Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from preceding page.

"S." Fairhaven, Mass.: Mistake has been rectified. Thank you.

"C. K. G." Vergennes, Vt.: Anonymous communications not answered.

"G." New York: Letter received. You are on my preferred list. If difficulty continues, advise me.

"Wheat," Syracuse: Address the secretary of the board of trade, Chicago. I deal with Wall Street interests.

"L." Brooklyn: I am not advising the purchase of anything at present, but, on reactions, think well of Lehigh Valley.

"G. F." Cincinnati: I regard none of the propositions as having an investment quality, and most of them are too speculative to recommend.

"J." Perth Amboy: The Oro Hondo is certainly not an investment, and I do not regard it as much of a speculation. The Treadwell is better.

"S." Albany: I do not advise the purchase of shares in the Standard Mines and Milling Company at three cents a share or at three shares for a cent.

"Pinkerton," Boston: I agree with your judgment that it is unwise to seek an investment so far away, though it is an old saying that "distance lends enchantment to the view."

"J." Boston: You can get the price list of the California mining and oil stocks from Joseph P. Toplitz, 330 Pine Street, San Francisco, Cal. Enclose a two-cent stamp and mention **LESLIE'S WEEKLY**.

"H." Indianapolis: The National Fibre and Cellulose Company, of Chicago, makes marketable products from corn stalks. Until I make further investigation I cannot definitely reply. Sanford Miskeever & Co., of Chicago, are handling the proposition.

"Lamb," Philadelphia: Additional light regarding the American Alkali Company is difficult to obtain. If indignant shareholders would engage a good, strenuous, fighting attorney, to give the manipulators and destroyers of this property a hard twist, the right thing would be done.

"University:" You have picked out bonds that approximate the investment class and that are reasonably secure. Registration will slightly affect the market value. Coupon bonds are easier to handle in the market, as they require no registration. The intrinsic value, of course, is not affected.

"E. D. B." San Francisco: Two dollars received. You are on my preferred list for six months. I spoke in advocacy of the St. Louis and San Francisco and the St. Louis Southwestern shares when they were about half present prices. It would be wiser to wait until market conditions are more settled.

"B. T." Minneapolis, Minn.: (1) Many believe in a great future for Mexican rubber plantation properties. The representations of the Obispo are regarded more favorably than many others. (2) I have no means of knowing. (3) Wealthy men usually have their own lines of special investments. (4) Perhaps.

"B." Peoria: One dollar received. You are on my preferred list for three months. (1) If you trust your broker, there is no reason why you should not leave the stocks in his hands. If you want them for investment, you had better have them put in your own name. (2) The mercantile agencies will give you the rating.

"D." Philadelphia: One dollar received. You are on my preferred list for three months. The offer of the Butterick Company, made by *The Delineator*, is not a bargain, because the price it makes is about the same as the price of the shares in Wall Street. If the actual assets are only \$2,500,000, doesn't the capital of five times that amount look pretty large?

"H. F." Cincinnati: (1) The Hidden Fortune is located in a very favorable mining region and the outlook, I am told, is promising. (2) I should prefer the Hidden Fortune to the Oro Hondo. I do not regard the latter at all favorably. (3) Pennsylvania and Texas Oil Company is paying dividends and makes good reports. Even the best mining and oil propositions must be speculative.

"J. C. P." Baltimore: (1) I should regard such bonds as the St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern, Unified Refunding 4s, or the Peoria and Eastern, First Consolidated 4s, or the Union Pacific Convertible 4s, as better investments than the local security you mention. (2) Very little trading in it is going on at present and the fact that the management has not changed does not increase public confidence in it.

"H." Chicago: I regard neither the Chicago and Alton 3½s, nor the new Rock Island 4s, as strictly investment bonds. I think better of the former. Good bonds yielding around 4 per cent. that ought to improve, are the Kansas City Southern 3s, the Chicago, Baltimore and Quincy Joint 4s, now a little below par, and the Peoria and Eastern First 4s around par, with interest guaranteed by the Big Four.

"G." Syracuse: The Porto Rico Gold Mining Company, I find, on making inquiries, is incorporated under South Dakota laws and has 222 acres of mineral land in Porto Rico, in a field which is just being opened to American enterprise. I am informed that a reduction plant is now being erected, and that much is expected from its operation. The president of the company is Dwight W. Pardee, Assistant Traffic Manager of the New York Central Railroad.

"F." Wilkes-Barre, Penn.: (1) As matters stand, I should rather have St. Louis and San Francisco second preferred. (2) As an investment American Chile preferred, at present, seems to be about on a level with Foundry preferred. (3) Railroad shares are better than industrials. (4) It all depends on how severe the shock to the market might be. A panic would affect all sorts of securities, investment bonds included, but these least anything else.

"G. R." Danville, Penn.: Four dollars received. You are on my preferred list for one year. (1) Rubber Goods common has been advancing on reports of better earnings. The preferred would seem to be the better purchase, as there is only about \$8,000,000 of the latter and nearly \$17,000,000 of the former. Dividends on the common are hardly to be expected soon. (2) Amalgamated Copper, being more active and speculative, would have the preference.

"X. Y. Z." Poughkeepsie: (1) I hesitate to advise anything about American Ice, in view of the failure of the company to make truthful reports. (2) Not if I had a fair profit in Steel common. Remember that the latter pays a dividend, while Ice preferred pays none and may not resume payments for some time, as there is no doubt that its business this year, in view of the cool summer, has not been up to the best record. Independent competition is constantly growing.

"M." Philadelphia: (1) The settlement of the coal strike, which seems more likely from week to week, it is expected, will be made the occasion for a revival of speculation in all the anthracite shares.

WHEN you are out yachting, don't forget to stow away some of that famous Champagne, *Cook's Imperial Extra Dry*.

Advice to Mothers: Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

At every exposition where the Solmer Pinos have been brought into competition with others they have invariably taken the first prize.

and especially in Reading and Erie common, but I still believe that prices generally are too high and am not in favor of the purchase of stocks, unless after a substantial reaction. I think better of the Reading, Jersey Central 4 per cent. bonds, though they are not, strictly speaking, investment bonds.

"Pacific Ocean," Santa Monica: Two dollars received. You are on my preferred list for six months. Government bonds just now are worth more to the banks than to you. It would seem to be wiser, therefore, for you to sell them and with the proceeds buy gilt-edged stocks or bonds. Those that you have are local securities, but I should judge that they are fairly good. The Union Pacific Convertible 4s offer you a good security and will pay you better than the governments which you hold at high prices.

"S." Cincinnati: (1) Toledo, St. Louis and

Western was incorporated under Indiana laws July 5, 1900, as successor to Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City Railroad. The Ontario and Western was incorporated under the laws of New York in 1879, as successor to the Midland Railroad. (2) No, it is a voluntary association founded in 1792. (3) Unless money market conditions improve shortly, prices should recede. On sharp declines, Toledo, St. Louis and Western, and Ontario and Western ought to be available for speculative purchases. (4) I know nothing about it.

"B." Utica: (1) The confidential offer of

"the young lady stenographer," who tells you that she is able to get hold of the secrets of her New York employer and sell them to you in the shape of stock-market tips, and signed "A. H. Arthur, 105 East Fourteenth Street, New York," shows that all fools are not dead yet, and that the individual who has gotten out this elaborate circular is aware of the fact. Evidently he did not strike one in Utica. (2) Beware of cheap dividend-paying industrials while money is high and the market ragged.

"Subscribers," Lawrence, Mass.: No safer investment in the world can be found than United States government bonds, but they return a very low rate of interest. A sound, substantial savings bank would net you about 50 per cent. more than a government bond. (2) Perfectly safe bonds embrace the West Shore 4s, selling around 114, the Adams Express 4s, around 104, the Atchison 4s, at about the same price, the Illinois Central 4s, and Manhattan Consolidated 4s, all around 105, and the Oregon Railroad and Navigation 4s, at about 103.

"H." Hartford, Conn.: The proposed absorption by the United States Rubber interests of South American rubber properties, it is said, will be beneficial to the former. The talk of organizing rubber monopoly, however, is hardly justified. (2) The report that an America-Jamaica fruit company is being formed in Jamaica, with \$5,000,000 capital, by persons connected with the United Fruit Company, and in opposition to the latter, has been printed. It may or may not be true, but it reveals one phase of competition to which all industrials are more or less liable.

"G." Tacoma: (1) The anti-railroad feeling

which you

are

spreading,

unfortunately,

in

many

other

sections.

Like

the

unrest

of

labor

organizations,

and

the

coal

strike,

this

is

not

helpful

to

the

maintenance

of

business

prosperity.

There

are

many

ominous

signs

in

the

air.

(2) The report that the Goulds have bought control of Union Pacific away from the Harrimans hardly seems credible. (3) The prolonged drought in Texas and the very low estimate made by the government of cotton crop conditions are not favorable indications for the continuance of large railroad earnings in the South.

"X." Augusta, Ga.: Two dollars received. You are on my preferred list for six months. (1) I have heretofore referred to the over-capitalization of Railway Steel Spring. The common represents water: the preferred, while prosperous conditions continue, ought to earn its dividends of 1½ per cent. quarterly. The common pays nothing. (2) The Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company common pays 1½ per cent. quarterly, but it is not an investment security and this is not a good time to speculate. On reactions, buy standard shares. Manhattan Elevated is among them. Or, if you want a speculative security, the Wabash B Debentures give promise of maintaining their strength.

"L." Duluth, Minn.: Two dollars received.

You are on my preferred list for six months. (1)

I could

hardly

set

down

the

figures,

especially

in

view

of

the

fact

that

they

are

written

almost

a

week

in

advance

of

publication

and

conditions

constantly

change.

(2) Cannot advise about grain.

Would

I

could

but

it

is

not

<p

Purity is Free

Schlitz beer costs the same as common beer, so that purity is free to you.

Yet purity costs us as much as the beer itself.

It requires absolute cleanliness. It compels us to filter even the air that cools the beer. Then we carefully filter the beer, and sterilize every bottle after it is sealed.

And the beer must be aged for months in a temperature of 34 degrees, for otherwise the beer would cause biliousness.

Don't let your dealer decide which beer you shall drink, for he makes most on the common kinds.

Ask for Schlitz, for purity means healthfulness, yet that purity is free.

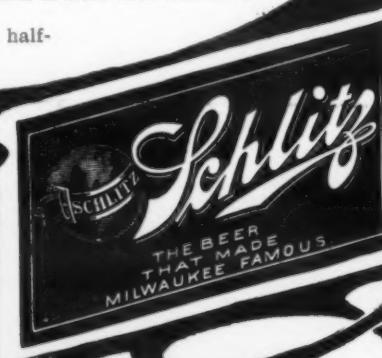
Not a beverage known to man is more healthful than beer, if it's pure.

Barley-malt and hops—a half-digested food and a tonic.

Your doctor says the weak must have it. Why not the strong?

But don't drink a germ-laden beer, when Schlitz is sold everywhere.

Ask for the brewery bottling.



Seven Months Ago I Sold Stocks at \$2—Now Worth \$6 and \$8.

I can give you the benefit of my vast experience in stock values in Kentucky oil and make money for you as I do for my regular clients.

FORTUNES WILL BE MADE IN KENTUCKY OIL.

Invest now in these great producing wells. Let me tell you what I can do with a small amount of your money. I handle only stocks of reliable companies.

Twenty-year Gold Bonds that will net 6 per cent.

A. C. MORGAN, Stock Broker, 11 Cheapside, LEXINGTON, Ky.

References: Phoenix National Bank and Second National Bank, of Lexington, Ky.



The nectar of the gods may have been a myth. Be it so, we still have the whiskey of our forefathers—DEWAR'S SCOTCH, a beverage of distilled delight, praised alike by king and commoner.

Meeting of American Bankers' Association, New Orleans.

For meeting of American Bankers' Association at New Orleans, November 11th to 13th, the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell tickets from all stations on line east of Pittsburgh and Erie via Pittsburgh or Washington, November 8th to 10th, good for return passage within 12 days, date of sale included, at reduced rates.

By denoting ticket with joint agent at New Orleans on or before November 18th and payment of 50 cents the return limit will be extended to November 30th.

A Market For American Prints.

THERE is a good market in Brazil for the cheaper kinds of American prints in fast colors, according to Consul-General Seeger. The trouble seems to be, he says, that the manufacturers in America will make no concessions—as do the English and Germans—to the peculiar tastes of the masses, who are likely to buy those goods. Mr. Seeger tells of receiving a letter from a New York firm, containing some samples, which he submitted to the most important dry-goods house in Rio de Janeiro. As a result, the firm received an order for fifty boxes of calico, and Mr. Seeger was told that the purchase would have been much larger if the buyers had been accorded choice of patterns.

A Shrewd Mother.

"HERE," said Mr. Snaggs as he laid a volume on the table, "here is a book that I am very desirous Lucy shall read."

"Very well," replied Mrs. Snaggs; "I'll forbid her to touch it."

A Costly Soldiers' Monument

BY PRIVATE beneficence the most costly soldiers' monument in New York State has just been erected in the little town of Fabius, Monroe county. On the Fourth of July there was unveiled in Fabius a sightly soldiers' monument, presented to the town with commendable liberality by the Hon. James Jerome Belden, of Syracuse. This token of honor stands on the site of Mr. Belden's birthplace, and the grounds surrounding it

have been made into a beautiful public park. The monument, which is suitably inscribed, was built by Mr. H. Q. French and cost \$15,000. Its pedestal is of Quincy granite and is ten feet high. Under this is a polished base seven feet square, and it is surmounted by a life-size statue of Westerly granite representing a private soldier. The dedication ceremonies attracted a large gathering of G. A. R. men from the Saline City and elsewhere, and of people from the vicinity. Mr. Belden made the presentation speech, which was responded to by Mr. O. H. Sisson, of Fabius. Mr. Abraham Gruber, the well known political leader of New York City, delivered the principal address of the day—a thoughtful, brilliant



THE BEAUTIFUL NEW SOLDIERS' MONUMENT RECENTLY ERECTED AT FABIUS, N. Y.

and eloquent effort. Interest and enthusiasm were at a high pitch, and there is no doubt that the monument will serve to deepen the patriotism of the people of Fabius. It is to be hoped that Mr. Belden's munificence will find imitation in hosts of other places throughout the North.

Life-Insurance Suggestions

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be included, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable. Address "Hermit," *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.]

ONE OF the objections to all the fraternal insurance orders is that they are not under the same control and constant scrutiny which are given to the old-line insurance companies by State officials. Again and again beneficial and fraternal orders have gone to the wall, bankrupted not only by mismanagement, but by dishonesty. The Ancient Order of Red Cross, which went into the hands of a receiver recently because of the defalcation of one of its officers, is only one of many similar instances. Efforts by their respective Legislatures to bring the fraternal orders under the same strict supervision of the insurance departments that extends over the old-line companies are always bitterly opposed by advocates of fraternal insurance. State insurance superintendents throughout the country are almost unanimously in favor of the stricter inspection of fraternal bodies. The facts and figures given in their reports are startling in their nature. As I have often pointed out, security is the first consideration. How can this be had without the publicity which the State insurance

departments insist upon, respecting all the companies over which they have control?

"H." Baltimore: One dollar received, for which your subscription will be continued for three months.

"G." Reardon, Wash.: (1) No. (2) No. (3) Not if all the dividends and the final results are considered together.

"H." Newton Centre, Mass.: There is really very little difference in results and none as to security. Whichever may be your preference it will certainly satisfy you.

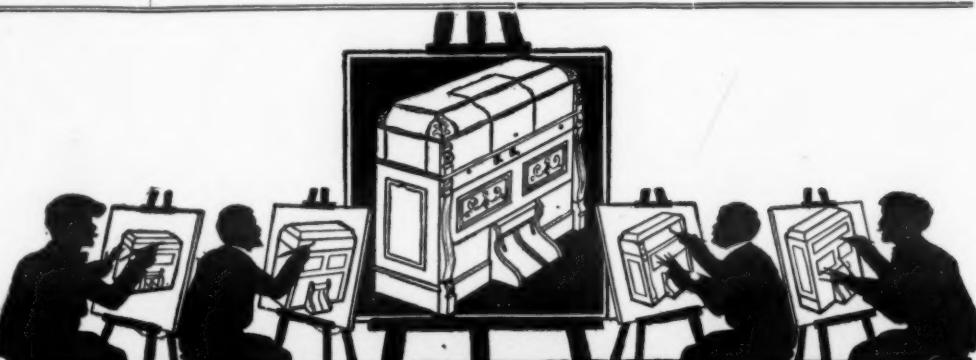
"S." Philadelphia: I do not think the bond is better than an endowment policy. The latter would certainly be entirely satisfactory. The Equitable's proposition is good.

"K." Brooklyn: The policy offered you by the Prudential is certainly safe and secure. There is no question as to its strength. If you can afford it, you ought to be insured for the sake of your dependents.

"C." Paris, Tex.: The Fidelity Mutual Life of Philadelphia reported last year the receipt of \$2,457,000 in premiums, and actual expenses of management aggregating almost a million dollars, which seems pretty large. I should not call it one of the greatest companies.

"J. G. W." Chicago: If you have no dependents and simply want an income for yourself and wife, you can secure from any of the greatest insurance companies of New York City, for \$40,000 a joint annuity of \$3,142, payable annually so long as either of you survives. If you should divide the money into two portions of \$20,000 each, the one purchasing an annuity at the age of 71 would receive \$2,695.40 per year for life, and the one purchasing an annuity at the age of 61 would receive \$1,737.60 per year for life, payments in each case to be made annually. If payments should be made quarterly or semi-annually there would be a slight deduction to cover interest on the money advanced before the end of the year.

The Hermit.



IMITATION IS THE SINCEREST FORM OF FLATTERY.

There are different kinds of piano players, but none of them has succeeded in attaining the perfection found in **THE CECILIAN, THE PERFECT PIANO PLAYER**.

The Cecilian enables anyone to perform the most difficult piano music without practice. It is the only piano player which is easily operated by anyone and which makes possible the accurate and perfect rendition of all kinds of music. Years of unceasing toil in practice would not enable you to do what you can do in a few minutes with the Cecilian. Send for our free descriptive booklet "D."

Its price is \$250.00 and is sold on the easy-payment plan.

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NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.—Simpson, Crawford Co.
SAVANNAH, GA.—McArthur & Sons Co.
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VIEW AT MONTE CARLO, SHOWING THE PUBLIC GARDENS.

The Success of Monte Carlo

SOLOMON, the wise man of the Scriptures, and many other sages since his day, have given forth the solemn counsel that "the way of the wicked shall not prosper," and also the correlative that "righteousness is profitable both for this world and the world that is to come." However true these sayings may be as to general principles of human conduct, the exceptions to be found in every age and every part of the world are numerous and striking.

Gambling, for example, has ever been justly held as a sinful practice, one of the most demoralizing of human vices, and yet to-day the richest and most prosperous state in all the world is Monaco, wherein is located Monte Carlo, the most famous—or infamous—gambling hell on the globe. Fifty years ago, when the Casino at Monte Carlo was first opened, Monaco was on the verge of bankruptcy, an insignificant, miserable, little principality, with no assets worth mentioning and no future. The turn came suddenly when the Prince of Monaco one day accepted an offer of 1,700,000 francs from François Blanc, the chief of European gamblers, for the privilege of opening and operating the Casino as a gambling hall. Money literally flowed into the coffers of François Blanc and his fellow-concessionaires from the day the place was opened, and has continued to flow ever since.

When Blanc died, he left a very large fortune to his widow. The Casino was then handed over to a company with an enormous capital, and the Prince of Monaco renewed the concession for the modest consideration of \$5,000 a week, with an extra trifling of \$100,000 a year to keep up his body guard. The whole state has grown rich since the gamblers came, and not the state only, but the coast for a hundred miles round. Sandy soil originally worth twenty-five dollars an acre, fifty

miles from Monaco, has realized \$10,000 an acre in thirty years; the two hotels in the state have multiplied by twenty-four, and as against three jewelers and seventeen wine merchants twenty years ago, there are to-day fifteen jewelers and eighty-five wine merchants. A thousand people are kept in regular work at the Casino itself, and honest folk who live by honest means have grown rich in spite of themselves through the remarkable development of the state. The people of Monaco have the good sense not to gamble themselves, and no citizen, save on one day a year, may enter the Casino. "If men from other lands, with more money than brains, choose to lose their brains and leave their money in Monaco," the native argument seems to run, "we have nothing to do with it. At least we will use their money well and wash our hands of the channel through which it comes."

All this profit is over and above the actual expense of running the Casino itself, which foots up to nearly \$5,000,000 a year. It costs, for instance, about \$205,000 for the item of the "theatre and orchestra"; firemen and maintenance of gardens eat up \$100,000 more, and opposite to such suggestive entries as "grants to the press" and to "bishop, clergy, and educational institutions" are set down the sums of \$100,000 and \$45,000, respectively. The lighting and water supplies drain the revenue of the tables to the extent of \$95,000, and the prizes the authorities are called upon to offer at carnivals, races, pigeon-shootings, and other amusements, absorb another \$55,000. How much it costs to dispose of the persons who are so inconsiderate as to shoot themselves after a run of bad luck at the tables, is not set down in the lists, but this is probably covered by the contingent fund, for which thousands of dollars are appropriated each year.

Business Chances Abroad

THE Governor of the State of Oaxaca, Mexico, issued a proclamation on July 17th, offering a prize of \$5,000 in Mexican currency to "the person or company that, within three years from the date of this decree, shall drill and put into working order an artesian well in the city of Oaxaca or in the towns of Xochimilco and San Felipe del Agua and Hacienda de Aguilera." Exemption from all local taxes will be granted to those who undertake the work, established or to be established, on capital invested, from the date of commencing the work and for the period of ten years after, if results are successful. During the period of operations, the company or persons engaged in the work, as also all employés, will be exempt from all personal taxes. In order to obtain the concession under the present decree, a written application must be made to the Governor, and upon obtaining the concession a written notification must be made to the Governor that work is to be commenced, and upon suspension of work a written notice must be given, whether it is stopped temporarily or finally, in case of failure or success. We presume any further information in regard to this matter can be obtained of Consul-General G. S. Lee of Mexico.

Another country, of which we hear comparatively little in trade circles, is Croatia-Slavonia, but according to our consular representative at Budapest, Hungary, Mr. Frank D. Chester, the opportunities for a greatly enlarged American trade are open there, providing the right measures are taken. There is a good opening, he says, for all American machinery used in factories; for agricultural machines and implements, bicycles, automobiles, typewriters; for all American novelties, and for shoes. Direct trade is advantageous to both parties. American firms should send out capable agents, and the fact of their being Americans will gain them admittance where other agents selling the same article would not be received. They should speak German, if not also Serbo-Croatian, which is the language of Dalmatia, Bosnia, Herzegovina, and Servia. Dairy machines are needed in large quantities, especially separators and churners. A German firm is monopolizing this branch of machinery at present. A light, strong, and cheap plow would also sell well. Firms wishing to do a regular business should have a branch office in Croatia, with a stock of all the required implements, preferably at Mitrovica, the center of the farming region of Slavonia.

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Well-known pure and correct Mineral Waters;

Carbonic, Artificial Vichy,
Selters, Club Soda, etc.—

are also put up in bottles for out-of-town delivery, and can be sent by freight or express to any part of the United States.

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COLLARS &
CUFFS
ARE THE BEST
BUY THEM.

GENERAL MISSIONARY CONVENTION,
Methodist Episcopal Church, Cleveland, O., October
21st to 24th.

Pennsylvania Railroad will sell excursion tickets from all points east of Pittsburg and Erie on October 20th and 21st, good to return leaving Cleveland until October 27th, inclusive, at reduced rates.

PICTURE FUN

Judge's Latest Big Success

A New Humorous Magazine from the "Judge" presses.
One Hundred and Twenty-eight Pages of fun—pictorial and otherwise.

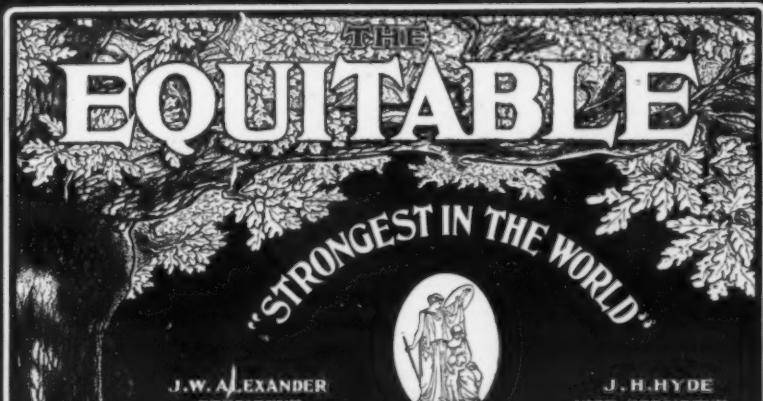


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trains
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Price, 25c

You cannot afford to miss it.
It's an out-and-out mirth provoker.
Your newsdealer sells it;
or send 25 cents in coin or stamps.



"GREAT OAKS FROM LITTLE ACORNS GROW"
and great fortunes from little savings grow.

For example: Take an Endowment.

It gives protection to your family at once----
if you die. Helps provide for your own future----if
you live----and about 15 cents a day will pay for
an Endowment for \$1,000----30 dollars a day
for \$200,000----or between amounts in pro-
portion.

Here is the result, in 1902, of Endowment
No. 240,125, for \$10,000, taken out twenty years
ago:

Cash.....\$14,934.00

This is a return of all premiums paid, with
\$5,140.00 in addition, to say nothing of the
twenty years protection of assurance.

Vacancies in every State for men of energy and character to act as representatives.

Apply to GAGE E. TARRELL, 2nd Vice President.

Send this coupon for particulars of such a policy issued at your age.

THE EQUITABLE SOCIETY, 120 Broadway, New York, Dept. No. 23.

Please send me information regarding an Endowment for \$.....
if issued at.....years of age.

Name.....

Address.....



HE WAS WISE.

TEACHER—"Bobby, name the largest known diamond?"
BOBBY—"The ace."

Established 1823.

WILSON
WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.
Baltimore, Md.THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE
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Sohmer Building, Only saleroom
5th Ave., cor 23d St. in Greater New
York.GOOD INCOMES MADE
By selling our celebrated
goods. 25 and 30 per cent.
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ECONOMICAL 33c.1-lb. trade-mark red bags
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I am in possession of a scientific method of relieving stomach trouble and abdominal diseases, a revelation in the correct application of medical treatment, based on scientific knowledge, research, and experience, the new philosophy of stomach troubles. I claim to have the one method that will do the work, and my best recommendation is that I am successful in curing my patients of indigestion, dyspepsia, malnutrition, constipation or diarrhoea, headaches, reflex nervous conditions, etc. Nine-tenths of all diseases are caused by the imperfect working of the digestive system. My specialty is the permanent relieving of these derangements, and I have so thoroughly mastered these troubles that I can treat patients by correspondence at any distance with most satisfactory results. Address me confidentially.

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Use the Great English Remedy
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These Cigars are manufactured under the most favorable climatic conditions and from the mildest blends of Havana tobacco. If we had to pay the imported cigar tax our brands would cost double the money. Send for booklet and particulars.

CORTez CIGAR CO., KEY WEST.

BOMOSA
COFFEE

CALIFORNIA

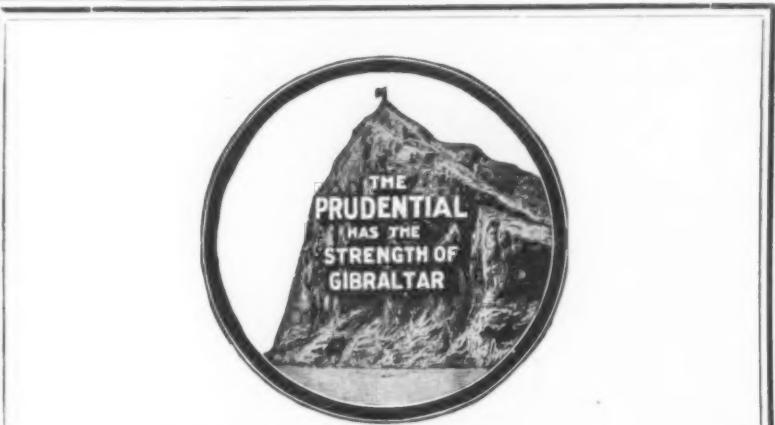
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MOST LUXURIOUS
TRAIN IN THE WORLD

Leaves Chicago 8:00 p. m., daily; reaches San Francisco in less than three days. Two other fast trains at 10:00 a. m. and 11:30 p. m. The best of everything. Compartment, Observation, Drawing-Room, Dining, Buffet-Library Cars (with Barber and Bath). Electric lighted.

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN
UNION PACIFIC and
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Tickets from any Railway Agent.

3 TRAINS DAILY



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is easier than saving it.

The Prudential

through its Endowment Policy has made saving possible for millions of thrifty men and women.

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Special low railroad rates during October.

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